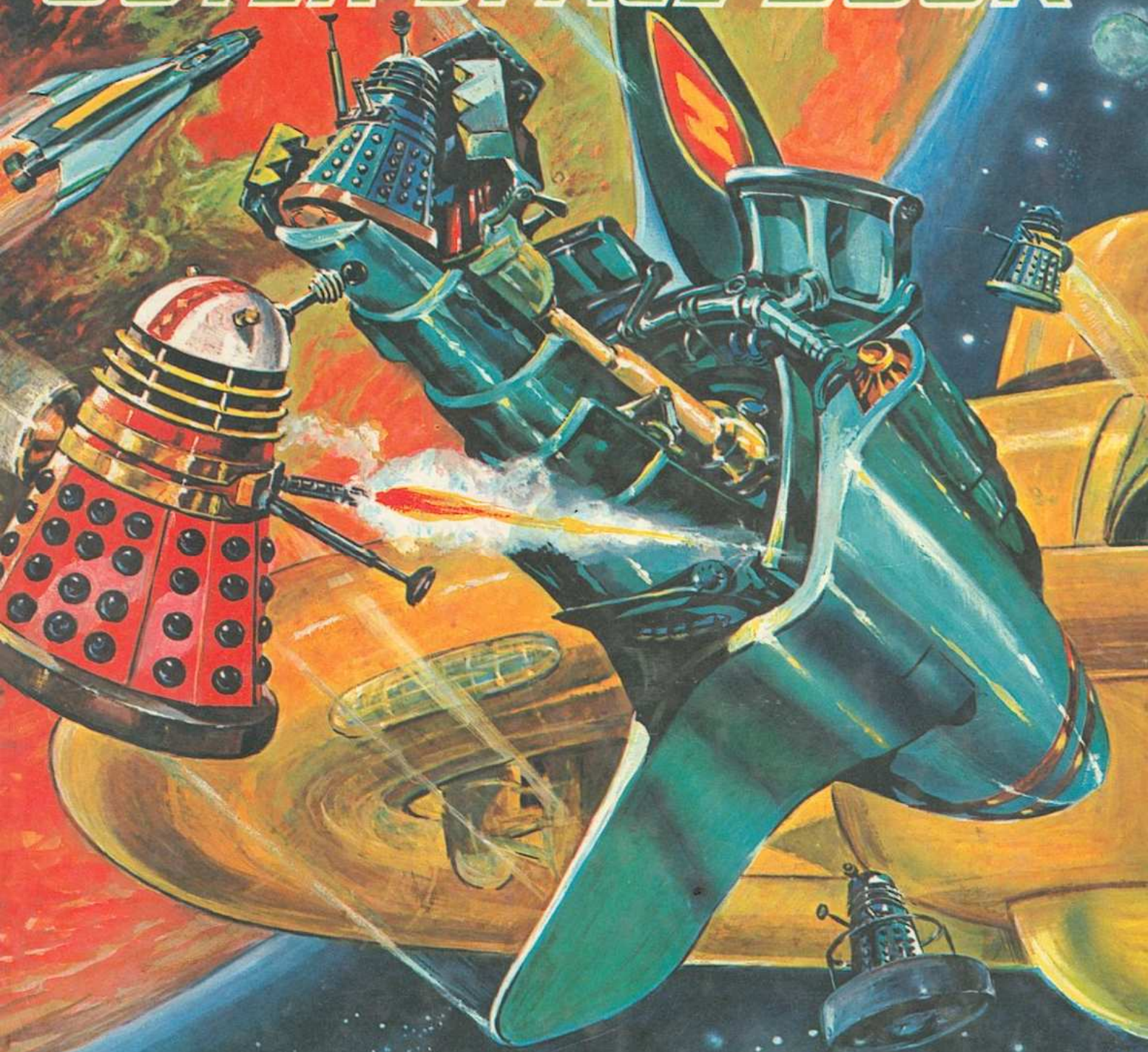


THE **DALÉK** *OUTER SPACE BOOK*



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DALEK SATURN PROBE

WHEN EARTHMEN FIRST LANDED ON TITAN, ONE OF SATURN'S MOONS, THEY FOUND A STRANGE METAL SCROLL IN A CRATER. IT SHOWED FANTASTIC DRAWINGS WHICH PROVED THAT DALEKS HAD BUILT A COLONY ON TITAN LONG AGO... THE DALEKS WERE TRYING TO EXPLORE SATURN, BORING THROUGH THE DEEP SURFACE OF GASES... BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG. THERE WAS A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION, AND THAT IS WHERE THE SCROLL ENDS.

SCIENTISTS HAVE CONSTRUCTED THIS PAINTING SHOWING THE DALEK COLONY AT THE TIME OF THE GREAT EXPLOSION ON SATURN. SOME PEOPLE THINK THAT THIS EXPLOSION OF THE GASES MAY HAVE CAUSED THE FAMOUS RINGS OF SATURN.



1. METEOR SHIELDS—THEY PROJECTED AN ARC-X, SHIELD WHICH PREVENTED METEORS CRASHING ON TO THE DALEK AREA.

2. PIPES CARRYING WATER FROM THE COMPRESSED WATER TANKS—THE WATER WAS MIXED WITH THE AMMONIA SCOOPED FROM SATURN. THIS WAS PROCESSED FOR THE STRENGTHENING OF DALEK GUNS.

3. METHALARM—THIS GLOBE GLOWED BRILLIANTLY WHENEVER METHANE GAS ESCAPED FROM SATURN'S SURFACE. THE MOON, TITAN, HAS AN ATMOSPHERE AND IF EXCESS METHANE GAS ENTERS THIS "AIR", DANGEROUS EXPLOSIONS OCCUR.

4. HORIZONTAL-TAKE-OFF SHIP ON RAMP. THIS SHIP WAS REMOTE-CONTROLLED TO SKIM THE SURFACE OF SATURN, SEARCHING FOR "GAS TUNNELS" WHICH DALEKS COULD ENTER.

5. CENTRAL CHAMBER, OPERATIONS ROOM AND LIVING QUARTERS BUILT ABOVE PROCESSING PLANTS. THE CENTRAL CORE (6) IS BELIEVED TO HAVE CONTAINED ONE OF THE DALEK BRAIN-MACHINES. IT WAS IN THE DUST AND DERRIS OF THIS PART THAT THE METAL SCROLL WAS FOUND.

7. AS EARTH HAS, ABOVE ITS ATMOSPHERE IS NO SIGNALS WOULD GO STRAIGHT OUT INTO SPACE AND THE DALEKS COULD NOT SIGNAL TO EACH OTHER. THESE INSTRUMENTS MADE AN IONOSPHERE AROUND TITAN—THIS WAS IN THE DAYS WHEN DALEKS USED RADIO.

9. METHANE GAS BORER. THIS MACHINE WAS DRIVEN AHEAD OF THE DALEKS WHEN THEY ENTERED A GAS TUNNEL. IF THE TUNNEL ENDED, THE BORER COULD SUCK ITS WAY THROUGH SOLID ICE.

10. A CAPSULE OF ENORMOUS SIZE, CONTAINING AMMONIA, WAITING TO BE SENT TO SKARO. THE AMMONIA WAS COMPRESSED TO SUCH DENSITY THAT THOUSANDS OF TONS COULD BE FORCED INTO THIS CAPSULE. WITHOUT THE AMMONIA PROCESS, DALEK GUNS WOULD MELT.

THE DALEK OUTRAGE BOOK

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THE DALEK TRAP

EARTH CRAFT ON RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHTS HAVE BEEN RUTHLESSLY ATTACKED BY DALEKS FROM ALL DIRECTIONS. THIS TIME SPACE PILOT COMMANDER DON MORRIS HAS A SURPRISE FOR THE DALEKS...

DALEKS... MOVE IN FOR THE KILL!

DON'S SURPRISE WAS FOUR EARTH SPACE CRAFT FLYING IN SUCH CLOSE FORMATION THAT THEY APPEARED AS ONE. ON A SIGNAL FROM DON THEY SEPARATED, CATCHING THE DALEKS WITH THEIR SHOCK TACTICS.

WE GOT THEM!

THAT'LL TEACH THEM!

IT CERTAINLY WORKED, DON!

WELL DONE, BOYS! WE GOT SIX OUT OF SEVEN. YOU CAN RETURN TO EARTH BASE NOW!

SOME DAYS LATER... ACCORDING TO MY READING, DON, WE'RE ABOUT HERE BETWEEN THE PLANETS OF TROCH AND THE VALE OF HOLOCAUST!

NO! ZEC AND I ARE GOING TO FINISH THE RECONNAISSANCE!

AREN'T YOU RETURNING WITH US, DON?



DON, WE'RE HEADING FOR THE VALE OF HOLOCAUST! I CAN'T ALTER COURSE! THE MAGNETIC STEERING ARMATURE IS LOCKING!

RELEASE THE ALTERNATIVE DIRECTIONAL COMPASS!



THIS ISN'T WORKING EITHER, DON! WHAT CAN WE DO?

NOTHING! JUST HANG ON TIGHT AND HOPE WE DON'T GET SUCKED INTO THAT WHIRLPOOL IN THE CENTRE. IF WE DO - WE'RE DONE FOR!

TREACHEROUS CLOUDS LIKE THESE FORMED BY TWO THOUSAND YEARS OF RADIO-ACTIVE FALL OUT, NEUTRALISE ALL MAGNETIC COMPUTATIONS SO THAT, ONCE IN THEIR REGION, ALL MAN-MADE INSTRUMENTS ARE RENDERED USELESS.



WELL, ZEC, THIS IS IT! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU!

IT'S TERRIBLE! ALL OUR SUPERB EQUIPMENT AND WE'RE HELPLESS!



THE SPACESHIP IS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, BUT IT IS A LUCKY THING FOR DON AND ZEC. IT DEMAGNETISES THE SHELL OF THE SHIP SO THAT INSTEAD OF BEING ATTRACTED TO THE WHIRLPOOL IT IS REPELLED BY IT...



THAT WAS SOME SPEED!

YES, SO FAST IT SMASHED OUR SPEEDOMETER!



ANCHOR JETS SURROUND THE SPACESHIP WITH FLAMES THAT BURN UP ALL THE IMMEDIATE GASSES IN THE AREA THUS CREATING A VACUUM SECURING THE SPACESHIP INTO POSITION.

DON AND ZEC CROSS OVER TO THE MYSTERY SHIP...

THIS AIRLOCK'S STILL WORKING!

INSIDE...

THERE'S NO ONE, DON!

NO. AND I'D SAY THERE HASN'T BEEN FOR ABOUT THREE HUNDRED YEARS!

THEN WHO STEERED IT HERE?

THE DOOR'S SHUT ITSELF!

AND THE POWER JETS HAVE SUDDENLY STARTED! WE'RE IDIOTS, ZEC. WE'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!

WHERE DO YOU THINK WE'RE HEADING FOR?

I'VE NO IDEA. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE. THIS SHIP'S OBVIOUSLY CONTROLLED FROM OUTSIDE, SO THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

DON, THAT PLANET ON THE VIEW-SCREEN, IT'S NOT...

IT IS - IT'S SKARO! I ONLY HOPE WE GET A CHANCE TO SEE IT FROM THE OUTSIDE AGAIN...



PRISONERS
FOLLOW ME. SUSPICIOUS
MOVES WILL PROVOKE
INSTANT DEATH!



I HAVE BROUGHT
THE HUMANS, LEADER.
I SHALL LEAVE THEM
WITH YOU!

IT'S TALKING
TO NO ONE. IT
MUST BE NUTS!



I HAVE HEARD MUCH
OF BOTH OF YOU - AND YOUR
COURAGE. THAT IS WHY WE HAVE
SELECTED YOU AND BROUGHT
YOU HERE. WE HAVE AN
IMPORTANT TASK FOR
YOU!

WHY SHOULD
WE AGREE TO ACT
FOR YOU?



BENEATH THE SURFACE
OF SKARO ARE MANY
STRATAS. ONE CONTAINS
DORANIUM. FIND IT!

DORANIUM IS
A MINERAL
CHARGED WITH
ELECTRICITY -
POWER TO PROPEL
MISSILES TO EVEN
THE FURTHEST
PLANET.

THEY'RE RUBBERISED GAUNTLETS
AND FOOTWEAR TO INSULATE
YOU. ALSO PRIMITIVE WEAPONS
FOR YOUR DEFENCE!



THIS IS A SAMPLE OF
WHAT AWAITS YOU IF YOU
REFUSE... A NEW PLASMORAL
CONSTRUCTIVE GAS WHICH
SLOWLY BURNS THE SKIN
TISSUES!

TURN IT OFF!
TURN IT OFF!



ONLY HUMANS ARE
BUILT MOBILE ENOUGH
FOR THIS JOURNEY.
RETURN WITH DORANIUM
AND YOUR LIVES WILL
BE SPARED!

WE CAN'T
ESCAPE NOW,
ZEC. WE'VE NO
CHOICE!

THE STRATA OF SKARO

IF YOU COULD BURROW INTO SKARO THIS IS WHAT YOU WOULD FIND . . .

THE OCEAN OF DEATH
(THE DEEPEST SEA ON SKARO)

THE MOUNTAINS OF SKARO
(HIGHEST)

THE SEA OF ACID

SOME FACTS ON SKARO'S STRATA

FROM THE SURFACE TO THE CENTRE OF THE ICE HEART IS APPROXIMATELY 10,000 MILES. THE WALLS OF THE TUNNELS IN THE CELLULAR LAYER ARE STUDDED WITH DIAMONDS. THESE ARE USED BY THE DALEKS AS CUTTING HEADS IN THEIR MACHINE TOOLS. THE MORASS IS ITSELF LIKE A GIANTIC SPONGE. MILLIONS OF PASSAGES WHEN FULLY DEVELOPED CAN DETACH THEMSELVES AND "WALK" THE FRICTION CREATED BY THE HURRICANE'S SCREAMING WINDS, GENERATES FANTASTIC HEATS. THE SUCKER CREATURES ARE INSULATED AGAINST THE HEAT BY LAYERS OF SKIN AND ASBESTOS.

THE LAKE OF SNAKES

THE WATERS OF FIRE

THE DALEK CITY
SHOWING SURFACE AND UNDERGROUND STRUCTURE

1 THE BORE HOLE
STARTED BY THE DALEKS TO FIND MINERAL WEALTH, GREAT DANGER OF GOING TOO DEEP AND CAUSING ICANO.
*SEE 'TISSTURE'

2 CELLULAR LAYER
WITH HONEYCOMBED TUNNELS INHABITED BY THESE:

3 THE ZONE OF ETERNAL DARK

6 DESERT OF DESPAIR
MANY SPACE TRAVELLERS HAVE LANDED IN THESE CRATERS. IT HAS TAKEN THEM MONTHS TO FIND THEIR WAY OUT, BECAUSE NAVIGATION INSTRUMENTS ARE USELESS DUE TO THE STRANGE MAGNETISM.

3 THE ZONE OF ETERNAL DARK

A DARKNESS SO DENSE THAT IT CANNOT BE PENETRATED BY THE MOST POWERFUL LIGHT. WE BELIEVE CREATURES LIKE THESE MAY EXIST IN THIS ZONE.

4 DEPTHS OF UNKNOWN

PERHAPS THE MOST FRIGHTENING AREA IN SKARO'S DEPTHS. MASTERS OF THIS PLACE ARE THE KRAKIS.

7 ISLANDS OF MISTS
UNEXPLORED—SOME DALEKS HAVE ATTEMPTED TO EXPLORE THESE ISLANDS. BUT THE EVER-CHANGING AND THE ENDLESS HELL OF THE NAMELESS HORRORS.

4 DEPTHS OF UNKNOWN

5 THE ABYSS OF DEATH

HERE, THE ROCK WALLS NEED FOOD—THE 'LIVING ROCK' CLOSURES IN ON ANYTHING THAT VENTURES ALONG ITS TUNNELS, AND CRUSHES IT.

8 THE STRATUM OF SCREAMING WINDS
A SUCKER IN DEFILE

5 THE ABYSS OF DEATH

9 THE MORASS

8 THE STRATUM OF SCREAMING WINDS

THE CONSTANT HURRICANE FORCE WINDS THAT BLOW HERE HAVE POLISHED THE ROCK TO A GLASS-LIKE SMOOTHNESS. THE CREATURES THAT LIVE HERE HAVE SUCKER-LIKE ATTACHMENTS TO HELP THEM MOVE.

10 THE FISSURE
A WHARKNESS IN THE STRUCTURE OF SKARO CAUSED BY THE ENORMOUS EXPANSION OF THE ICE HEART. IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THE ICE WILL FORCE THROUGH TO THE SURFACE AND CAUSE AN 'ICANO' (LIKE A VOLCANO ON EARTH BUT INSTEAD OF BELCHING FIRE IT THROWS UP SUPER FROZEN ICE—SO COLD THAT CONTACT WITH IT KILLS INSTANTLY)

11 CANYONS OF TERROR
OWING TO STRANGE SONIC REFLECTIONS, SOUND REMAINS FOR YEARS—IT IS POSSIBLE TO HEAR THINGS THAT HAPPENED CENTURIES AGO. WHISPERS ARE TERRIFYING.

9 THE MORASS

THE PLACE OF THE SPONGE PEOPLE, AS YOU KNOW, THE SPONGE YOU USE IN YOUR BATH WAS A LIVING CREATURE. THE 'SPONGE PEOPLE' OF THE MORASS ARE HIGHLY DEVELOPED ANIMALS OF THE SAME SPECIES, VERY DEADLY.

AFTER A FANTASTIC JOURNEY INTO THE BOWELS OF SKARO, THEY ENTERED THE "VALLEY OF ROCKS" WHERE NO LIVING CREATURE CAN SURVIVE THE ATMOSPHERE FOR MORE THAN EIGHT HOURS WITHOUT BECOMING DEHYDRATED...



A FURTHER LANDSLIDE OPENED THE WAY INTO ANOTHER AREA...





ZEC WAS
SOON
PULLED
CLEAR...

OUR COMBINED
WEIGHT IS MAKING
THIS ROCK SINK
NOW!



IF WE JUMP ACROSS
TO THOSE OTHER ROCKS
WE CAN ROLL THEM LIKE
THEY DO TREE TRUNKS
IN THE TIMBERWOODS!



THEY REACHED THE CLIFF
OF DORANIUM AND BEGAN
A NIGHTMARE CLIMB...

THE WHOLE
CLIFF FACE IS
DORANIUM!

WHAT'S THAT
STEAMING LIQUID
DOWN THERE?

FROM THE FUMES
I'D SAY IT'S SOME KIND
OF ACID. THAT'S WHAT
RECHARGES THE ELECTRICITY
AND KEEPS THE WHOLE
CLIFF ALIVE!



LOOK! A GAP!
IT COULD BE OUR
WAY OUT. FOLLOW
ME ALONG THE LEDGE.
ONLY MAKE CONTACT
WITH YOUR GLOVES
AND SHOES!



IT'S A NEW DALEK
SPACE STATION, AND
WAITING FOR DORANIUM
POWER ENERGY TO
LAUNCH A UNIVERSAL
ATTACK!

WHY HAVEN'T
THEY GOT THROUGH
INTO HERE THEMSELVES?



THAT GAP IS ELECTRICALLY CHARGED - ANYTHING PASSING THROUGH WOULD BE BURNT TO A CINDER!

THEN THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THE WAY WE CAME IN?



STAND WELL BACK - THIS METAL WATER BOTTLE SHOULD SAVE US A LONG RETURN JOURNEY!



THERE IS AN EAR-SPLITTING CRACK AND A BLINDING FLASH...

IT'S WORKED! COME ON - THROUGH THE GAP!

THEY SCRAMBLE THROUGH AS THE CLIFF CRUMBLES INSIDE...



ALL THE ELECTRICITY WAS EXHAUSTED IN THAT ONE FLASH!

... AND THE DALEK SPACE STATION IS CAVING IN!

IN THE TERRIBLE CONFUSION, DON AND ZEC ESCAPE IN THE EARTH SPACESHIP...



SAVED BY A WATERBOTTLE!

BUT DON, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE WERE NOT ELECTROCUTED!



SIMPLE SCIENCE, ZEC. THE WATER BOTTLE JOINED UP THE ELECTRIC CHARGES, LIKE SHORT CIRCUITING A BATTERY. THE DALEKS WILL NEVER GET THE DORANIUM NOW... THAT'LL STOP THEIR IDEAS OF CONQUEST FOR A WHILE!



Sara finally found what she needed . . . an abandoned diamond mine.

But even S.S.S. members are captured by Daleks, and, in such emergencies, are able to resist disclosing valuable information by using the S.S.S. anti-torture capsule. This minute, almost invisible capsule is swallowed to deaden the nerve centres. It makes the S.S.S. member completely immune to pain for a period of twelve hours. However, all members are strictly warned not to take more than two of these capsules over a thirty-day period. They would cause instant death.

Since it is often essential for S.S.S. members to be in action for excessively long periods, they are issued with energetin tablets which permit the agent to be fully alert and active for a period of one hundred hours without sleep, food or drink. But they are only to be taken in extreme emergency.

~~~~~

Just six weeks after the formation of S.S.S. came its first call for action. Compuvac reported an instinctive feeling that the Golden Dalek was readying another large-scale invasion. Probably within a week. But, unfortunately, Compuvac was unable to forecast either the time of the invasion, or which planet was to be the target.

Colonel Marc Forest called his senior officers to an emergency meeting.

"On the face of it," he told them, "our task would seem impossible. We are far too small in number to even keep watch on all the likely planet victims, let alone protect them. If only we knew which planet it was!"

"Can't our spies on Skaro help?" asked Agent David Carson.

"I've tried them," replied the Colonel. "They didn't even know as much as Compuvac. My guess is that it's one of the big four they're going for this time. Probably Earth, because of Earth's rich mineral deposits."

~~~~~

But Forest knew his guesses were nowhere near as accurate as the instinct of Compuvac and he dared not rely on them. Even if the Daleks had chosen Earth for invasion, as soon

as their spies learned that S.S.S. were alerting a special anti-invasion force on Earth they would probably switch the attack to one of the other big four. The situation seemed hopeless for the newly-formed S.S.S. to cope with so early in their existence.

But Colonel Marc had an idea that he felt might thwart the Daleks in this particular invasion attempt. He summoned Agent Sara Kingdom to his office.

"Sara," said Forest, "since we don't know which planet the Daleks intend to invade, our only chance is to get them to change their minds and invade one *we* choose."

~~~~~

If Sara hadn't known of the Colonel's remarkable reputation for strategic warfare she would have sworn he had lost control of his senses. But she knew he would explain further and waited as he laid a map on the desk before him. He pointed to a planet some twenty-two million miles from Earth.

"This planet here—Barzilla it's called—will suit our purpose admirably."

Sara still couldn't see how the Daleks were to be persuaded to invade this almost barren planet in preference to any of the big four. The Colonel answered her unspoken questions:

"The reason I sent for you in particular, Sara," he said, "was because you, as a woman, would be the least suspected by any Dalek spies that may be on Barzilla."

"Do you think there are any on Barzilla?" queried Sara.

"I hope so," answered the Colonel. "In fact, I'm counting on it."

During the next hour, Sara had cause to smile as she heard him outline his plan for her. It was by no means certain of success, but offered a good chance.

As he waved her off at the rocket station he prayed for wisdom and guidance for her. On her rested the future fate of the civilised worlds.

~~~~~

She found the planet Barzilla even more barren than she had pictured it. Dry atmos-



Sara deliberately stirred discontent amongst the Barzillans.

phere, caused by periods of long drought, had stripped the place of any vegetation it might otherwise have grown. It had also killed off a large percentage of the population who had died from both starvation and dehydration. The surviving Barzillans lived on water drawn from deep wells. Some bored as far down as five thousand feet to find precious water. They rationed whatever they brought

to the surface between themselves, their starving cattle, and their small patches of land in which they grew crude forms of vegetation on which to survive.

Without her container of concentrated vitamin and liquid tablets, Sara knew she would have had no chance.

She sought out the leader of Barzilla and presented her credentials. The leader, a

six-foot-seven giant of a man named Harker Libra, recognised the S.S.S. membership card and offered Sara all possible assistance. Knowing of the veil of secrecy surrounding the activities of the S.S.S. he wisely decided not to pry into her reasons for suddenly arriving on the planet. Her presence there must be for the good of the free worlds and that was all he needed to know.

At Sara's request he showed her areas of the planet. It was heartbreaking to see the diminishing traces of what had once been a planet rich in waters and vegetation. It had once been beautiful, until nuclear bombs of two thousand years ago had so changed weather conditions in the atmosphere, and made Barzilla now prone to long periods of drought. This was the planet Sara had to make attractive enough for the Daleks to want to invade before Earth, Mars, or Venus.

It took two days of speeding over the surface of Barzilla in a miniature super-speed hovercraft before Sara found what she needed. It was the mouth of a disused mine. She asked Harker Libra for details of it and learnt that it had originally been a diamond mine until the owners abandoned it and moved elsewhere. But, like so many prospectors, they perished wandering the wilderness in search of food and drink for their families.

Sara asked if she could have the mine. Harker Libra readily agreed. Her second request startled him. She asked for a platoon from his dwindling army to stand twenty-four-hour guard over the entrance to the mine. He desperately wanted to ask her reasons, but knew she wouldn't be allowed to answer anyway. He complied with the request.

Part one of Colonel Forest's plan had been completed. Now Sara had to mix with the people. It broke her heart as she saw them. Their eyes were forever searching the heavens for the miracle of rain.

But she hadn't come to sympathise. On the contrary, she told them of the new riches of their leader who had just discovered an

unbelievably large seam of pure gold. Gold, still the main galactic currency, could buy food and water from the other more fortunate planets that had an abundance. Sara deliberately stirred discontent amongst the Barzillans by starting the rumour knowing that they might take up arms to usurp Harker Libra. It was a risk she had to take to achieve the other effect she sought—she wanted it to reach the Golden Dalek on Skaro.

And, through a Dalek spy stationed on Barzilla, it did.

She sent word back to S.S.S. headquarters that she had completed stage two of the Colonel's plan. It was now up to Colonel Forest and the Golden Dalek.

Whilst the Daleks were eager for conquest and domination, they were even more eager for easy power through riches, and the prospect of invading a completely defenceless planet like Barzilla, stealing its gold and using it to build an even bigger invasion force to tackle the big four planets, seemed to the Golden Dalek too good an opportunity to miss.

Compuvac gave definite instinctive information that this was the Golden Dalek's new plan of operation.

As always, Compuvac was right. The Daleks raided Barzilla. But, instead of gold, they found a trap.

As their spaceships landed, they were attacked from the air by surprise forces organised from all the other planets by Colonel Forest.

The Dalek force was destroyed.

S.S.S. had completed its first successful space security task. And for their help the Barzillans were rewarded with supplies contributed by other planets to last them through the long drought they had been enduring. Sara Kingdom completed her report on the first S.S.S. battle against the outlaw planet. It was a report that all members of S.S.S. could view with pride.



The Daleks fell into the trap set by Colonel Forest.



“DALEKWIZ”

A SERIES OF QUESTIONS DESIGNED TO TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE DALEKS.
SCORE TEN POINTS FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER.

KNOWLEDGE RATING:

ONE HUNDRED POINTS. (MAXIMUM) YOU ARE EXPERT ENOUGH TO BECOME A JUNIOR TRAINEE OF S.S.S.

SIXTY TO NINETY POINTS. AN EXCELLENT SCORE. YOU WILL HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE DALEKS IF YOU REMEMBER THIS INFORMATION.

FIFTY POINTS. VERY GOOD.

FORTY POINTS. YOU NEED TO STUDY THE DALEKS MORE CLOSELY.

TWENTY TO THIRTY POINTS. NOT VERY GOOD. SUGGEST YOU STUDY THE ANSWERS THOROUGHLY.

UNDER TWENTY POINTS. FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY YOU SHOULD GET TO KNOW A GREAT DEAL MORE ABOUT THE DALEKS.

1. YOU ARE LOOKING DIRECTLY AT A DALEK AND HE IS LOOKING AT YOU. . . . NOW, (WITHOUT LOOKING AT A PICTURE) IS HIS SUCKER CUP ON YOUR RIGHT OR YOUR LEFT?
2. WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE PLANET FROM WHICH THE DALEKS COME?
3. WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE OTHER RACE THAT INHABIT THE DALEKS' PLANET?
4. THE ORGANIZATION THAT WAS SET UP TO COMBAT THE DALEKS IS S.S.S. GIVE THE NAME OF ITS MOST FAMOUS WOMAN MEMBER.
5. DO THE DALEKS BUILD THEIR CITIES ABOVE, OR BELOW THE GROUND?
6. WHEN THE DALEKS ARE IN THEIR CITIES, HOW DO THEY OBTAIN THE ELECTRIC POWER TO OPERATE THEMSELVES?
7. WHAT DO THE INITIALS 'S.S.S.' STAND FOR?
8. HAVE THE DALEKS EVER INVADDED EARTH?
9. HOW DOES A DALEK 'SEE'. (A) THROUGH EYES LIKE A HUMAN? (B) THROUGH A SYSTEM LIKE RADAR? OR (C) THROUGH A WIDE ANGLE TELEVISION LENS?
10. IF YOU MET A DALEK FACE TO FACE, WOULD YOU (A) TRY TO TALK TO HIM? (B) TRY TO ATTACK HIM? (C) RUN FOR YOUR LIFE?



1. THE SUCKER CUP IS ON YOUR LEFT.
2. SKARO.
3. THE THALS.
4. SARA KINGDOM.
5. THE CITIES ARE BUILT BELOW THE GROUND.
6. THEY RECEIVE ELECTRIC ENERGY FROM THE METAL FLOORS OF THE CITY.
7. SPACE SECURITY SERVICE.
8. YES. MANY TIMES. HOWEVER THEY HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO TOTALLY OVER-COME WE EARTH PEOPLE.
9. 'C'. A WIDE ANGLE TELEVISION LENS.
10. 'C'. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

ANSWERS



SARA KINGDOM

SPACE SECURITY AGENT



THE TWO CROOKS WHO TRIED TO ROB SARA KINGDOM WERE UNAWARE THAT SHE POSSESSED THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN...



... OR THAT SHE WAS A LEADING MEMBER OF THE SPACE SECURITY SERVICE.

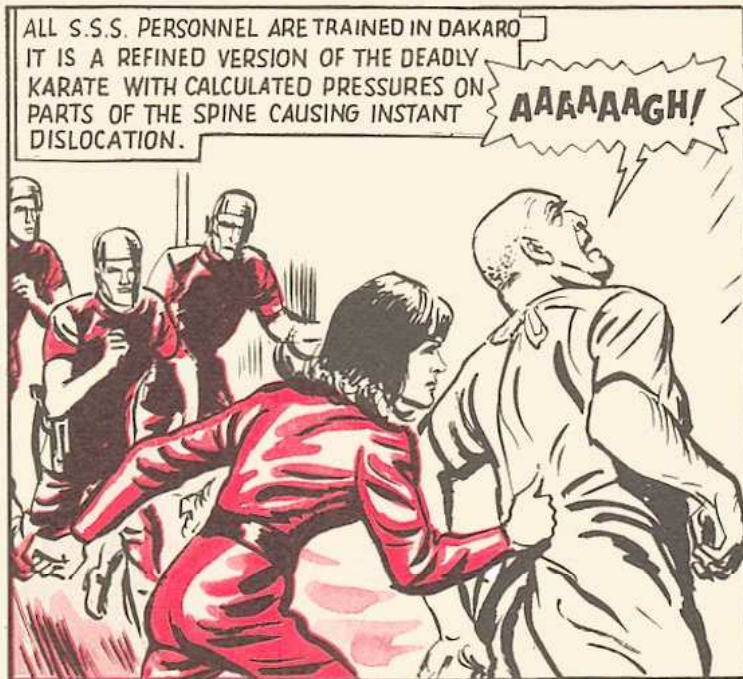




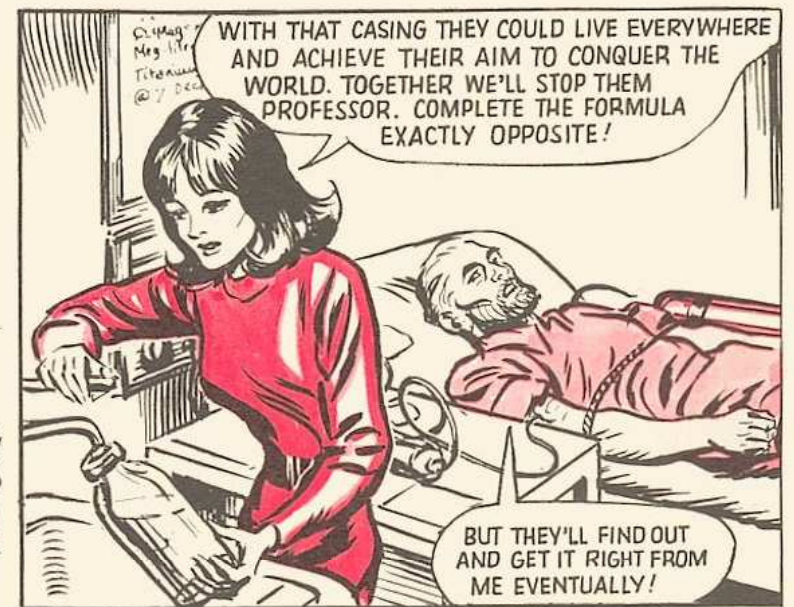
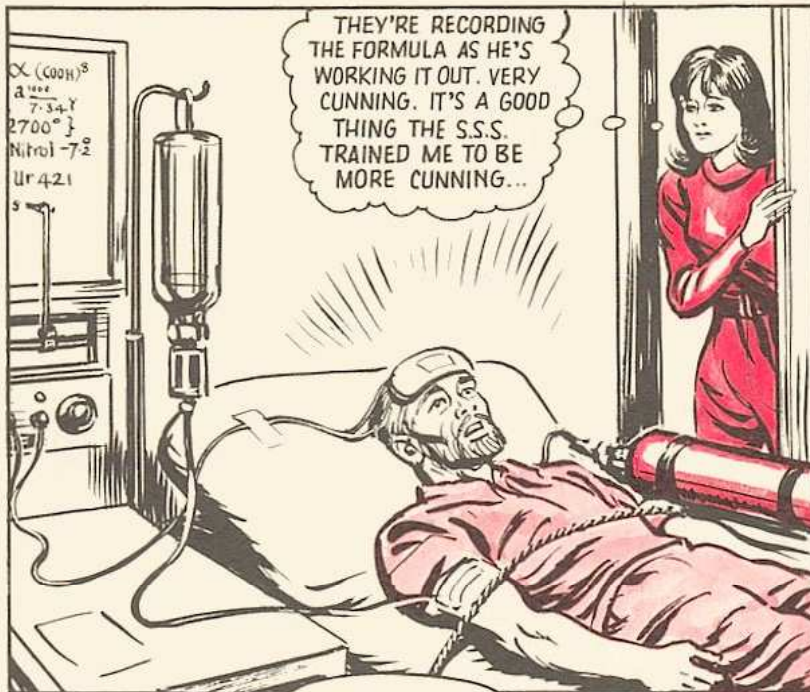


THE SECOND SWEET GAVE HER TOO MUCH OXYGEN CAUSING OVERACTIVITY OF THE BRAIN. IT MADE HER FIVE SENSES GO HAYWIRE AND FAINTING WAS THE BODY'S NATURAL SAFETY VALVE.











From: COMPUVAC
To: COL. MARC FOREST

SUBJECT: PUBLIC INTEREST IN S.S.S.

UNTIL NOW THE WORKINGS OF S.S.S. HAVE BEEN TOP SECRET. EVEN PRIME MINISTERS AND PRESIDENTS HAVE BEEN DENIED INFORMATION ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION. HOWEVER, IN VIEW OF THE GRAVE DANGER THAT FACES THE WORLD FROM THE DALEKS I FEEL THE PUBLIC WOULD GAIN SOME REASSURANCE IF THEY KNEW THE CAPABILITY OF S.S.S. I SUGGEST THE ATTACHED FILE IS PUBLISHED WITH SOME EXPLANATORY NOTES.

Signed: COMPUVAC.

A776ABA

**SECURITY CLASSIFICATION: 00A1
(TOP SECRET)**

NOTE: 00A1 CLASSIFICATION PROHIBITS ALL PERSONNEL BELOW THE TREBLE S RANK FROM ACCESS TO THIS FILE

SPECIAL SPACE SECURITY (S.S.S.)

FILE NO: 16733/977. COMPILED BY COMPUVAC

TOP SECRET

PERSONS ALLOWED ACCESS TO THIS FILE:
WITHOUT SPECIAL PERMISSION.

COL. MARC FOREST

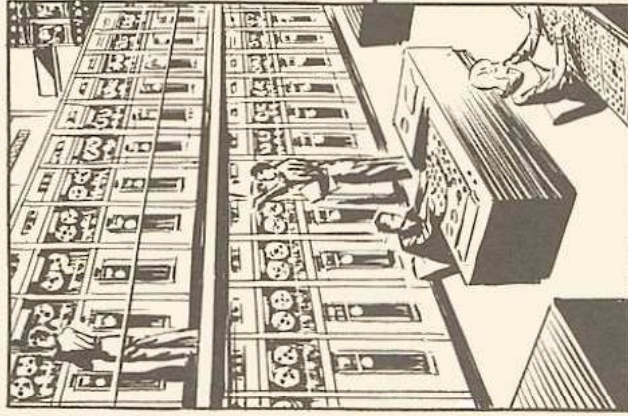
S.S.S. AGENT 'SEVEN'

THIS DOCUMENT MUST NOT BE REMOVED FROM FILING SECTION WITHOUT COMPUVAC AUTHORITY

S.S.S. CHAIN OF COMMAND. NOTE FROM COMPUVAC. DETAILS OF EXECUTIVE OFFICERS ONLY.

COLONEL MARC FOREST. SECOND IN COMMAND ONLY TO COMPUVAC. FIFTY YEARS OLD AND A VETERAN WAR ROCKET PILOT WHO DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF IN THE SPACE WARS. TOTALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE INFORMATION FED TO COMPUVAC AND FOR ENSURING ITS ORDERS ARE OBEYED.

COMPUVAC. THE SUPREME COMMANDER OF S.S.S. ITS DECISIONS ARE NEVER QUESTIONED.



COMPUVAC IS THE MOST EFFICIENT COMPUTER IN THE UNIVERSE, AND IS THE 'BRAINS' OF S.S.S. INFORMATION IS FED TO COMPUVAC, IT IS THEN ANALYSED, CONSIDERED, AND A COURSE OF ACTION DECIDED UPON. COMPUVAC THEN PASSES ON ITS DECISION TO COLONEL MARC FOREST.



GALACTIC GOVERNMENT H.Q. EARTH.



THE GALACTIC GOVERNMENT WHICH COMPRISES REPRESENTATIVES OF ALL THE CIVILIZED PLANETS. G.G. SUPPLIES THE FINANCES NEEDED TO OPERATE S.S.S. COL. FOREST INFORMS THE G.G. OF HIS OPERATIONS ONLY WHEN HE CONSIDERS IT IS IMPORTANT THAT THEY SHOULD KNOW.



S.S.S. AGENT KURT SOREN (RATING 00A1). IN CHARGE OF S.S.S. WEAPONRY. SOREN RESPONSIBLE FOR MAINTENANCE OF EXISTING WEAPONS, AND FOR DEVISING NEW SPECIAL PURPOSE WEAPONS. HIS DUTY IS TO ENSURE THE PERFECT FUNCTIONING OF ALL ARMS USED BY AGENTS. THE MOST MINOR FAILURE COULD RESULT IN THE AGENTS' DEATHS. (SEE FILE MW.444.S.S.S. WEAPONS.) S.S.S. YEARLY ARMS BUDGET, £8,000,000.



S.S.S. AGENT DAVID CARSON (RATING 00A1) IN CHARGE OF S.S.S. SPACE TRANSPORT. IT IS THE FUNCTION OF THIS DIVISION TO SHIP AGENTS TO ANY PART OF THE UNIVERSE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. FAVOURITE VEHICLE IS THE K9 SUPER ROCKET. FOUR K9s ARE STANDING BY FOR IMMEDIATE BLAST-OFF, TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY. (SEE FILE MT.7737. S.S.S. TRANSPORT.) S.S.S. YEARLY TRANSPORT BUDGET, £100,000,000.



S.S.S. AGENT 'SEVEN' (RATING S.00A1). IN CHARGE OF INTERNAL AND FIELD SECURITY. AGENT 'SEVEN' IS A HUMANOID ROBOT. IT IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE TO DISTINGUISH HIM FROM A NORMAL HUMAN. IT IS HIS JOB TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT ALL S.S.S. AGENTS REMAIN 100% LOYAL. ENEMY AGENTS ARE CONSTANTLY TRYING TO PENETRATE S.S.S. THANKS TO RUTHLESS ACTION BY '7' NONE HAS SUCCEEDED. (SEE FILE HR.777. HUMANOID ROBOT STRUCTURE.) S.S.S. YEARLY SECURITY BUDGET, £100,000.



S.S.S. AGENT SARA KINGDOM (RATING 00A1) IN CHARGE OF FIELD OPERATIONS. DUTIES UNLIMITED, BUT INCLUDE SUPPRESSION OF SPACE PIRACY, GALACTIC CRIME, SPACE AND TERRESTRIAL WARS. (SEE FILE P.41141. DOSSIER ON SARA KINGDOM.) S.S.S. YEARLY BUDGET ON FIELD OPERATIONS (NOT REVEALED).

WHO IS SARA KINGDOM?

MEMO FROM: COMPUVAC
TO: COLONEL MARC FOREST

SUBJECT: AGENT SARA KINGDOM (00A1) THIS AGENT'S DARING EXPLOITS HAVE BEEN WELL REPORTED ON GALACTIC DIMENSIONAL T.V. I BELIEVE IT WOULD BE IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST TO PUBLISH HER DOSSIER.

SIGNED: COMPUVAC.

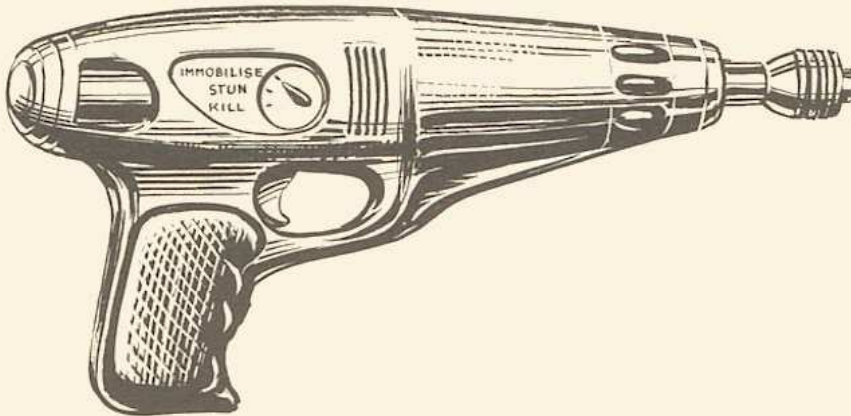
THE PHOTOSTAT OF THE DOCUMENT REPRODUCED BELOW HAS BEEN AUTHORIZED BY COL. FOREST.

DIVISION: S.S.S. INTERNAL SECURITY: 116415A		FILE P.41141 CLASSIFIED INFORMATION REGISTERED WITH COMPUVAC CHANNEL 9
AGENT'S RECORDS. PRIVATE DOSSIER.		
AGENT'S NAME:		SARA KINGDOM
SEX:		FEMALE
AGE:		TWENTY-THREE
PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS:	HAIR RAVEN EYES BROWN HEIGHT 5'9"	DISTINGUISHING MARKS: SMALL HEART-SHAPED MOLE ON RIGHT HIP. BULLET SCAR ON LEFT UPPER ARM.
NATIONALITY:		EARTHLING (BORN MARS)
MARITAL STATE:		SINGLE
SPECIAL INFORMATION. SARA KINGDOM WAS BORN ON MARS AND ATTENDED SPACE UNIVERSITY ON THAT PLANET. HER FATHER WAS EMPLOYED BY MM ROCKET CO. INC. ON HER TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY SHE WAS RETURNING TO EARTH WITH HER FATHER WHEN THEIR SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY SPACE PIRATES. SARA WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR. WITH GREAT COURAGE AND DETERMINATION SHE, SINGLE HANDED, TRACED THE PIRATES ROCKET TO ITS HEADQUARTERS AND DESTROYED IT, AND ITS ENTIRE CREW. DETERMINED TO PLAY HER PART IN GALACTIC SAFETY SHE APPLIED FOR MEMBERSHIP TO S.S.S.		
SPECIAL ACHIEVEMENTS. MISS KINGDOM HAS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CAPTURE OF SEVERAL GALACTIC CRIMINALS. SHE IS LICENSED TO PILOT ALL TYPES OF ROCKETS (THE ONLY WOMAN IN THE UNIVERSE TO SO QUALIFY). EXPERT IN UNARMED COMBAT. VERY ACCURATE WITH S.S.S. WEAPONS. HER LOYALTY TO S.S.S. IS UNQUESTIONED.		
COMPUVAC ASSESSMENT: A FIRST CLASS AGENT. HAS A TENDENCY TO IGNORE DANGER, AND SEEMS TO CARRY A CHIP ON HER SHOULDER. SHE MUST OVERCOME HER INCLINATION TO SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS AFTER. HOWEVER S.S.S. IS VERY FORTUNATE TO HAVE AN AGENT OF HER CALIBRE.		

S.S.S. WEAPONRY

AGENT COMMANDING KURT SOREN

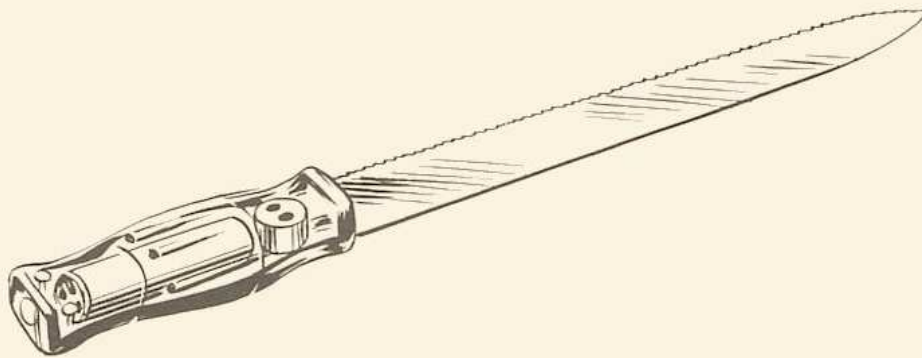
DETAILED BELOW ARE SOME OF THE S.S.S. WEAPONS:



THE MK 6 VARIABLE EFFECT HAND WEAPON:

BEAMS A TRONIUM RAY, WHICH CAN BE VARIED IN INTENSITY. BY SETTING THE DIAL ON THE RIGHT OF THE GUN, THE AGENT CAN SELECT THE EFFECT THE RAY WILL HAVE ON ITS TARGET: IMMOBILIZE: STUN: KILL. ALL S.S.S. AGENTS CARRY THIS WEAPON.

RANGE: $1\frac{1}{2}$ MILES. MAGAZINE CAPACITY: 100 SHOTS. WEIGHT: 8oz. LENGTH: 9 INCHES.

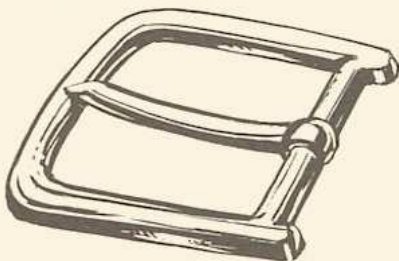


THE ELECTRO KNIFE:

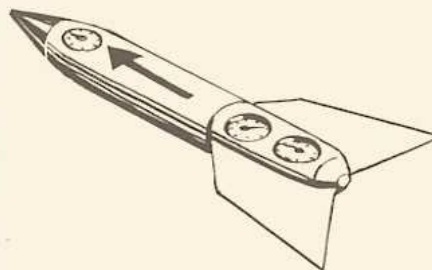
THE BLADE IS MADE FROM DIAMETAL, THE HARDEST SUBSTANCE IN THE UNIVERSE. IN THE HANDLE OF THE ELECTRO KNIFE IS A GRAUMAN POWER UNIT. SWITCHED ON, THE BLADE SAWS BACK AND FORTH AT HIGH SPEED AND CAN CUT THROUGH INCH-THICK HARDENED STEEL. WHEN THROWN THE POWER UNIT PROPELS IT WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET. ALL S.S.S. AGENTS CARRY THIS WEAPON

WEIGHT: 10oz. LENGTH: 12 INCHES. POWER UNIT LIFE BEFORE RECHARGE: 3 HOURS. THROWING RANGE: 100 YARDS.

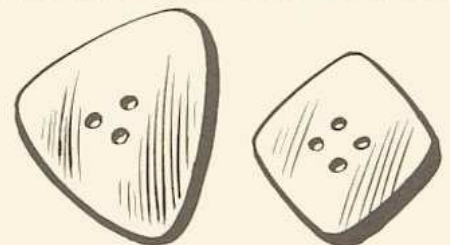
SPECIALIST WEAPONS:



BELT BUCKLE EXPLOSIVE: THE BELT BUCKLE WORN BY ALL S.S.S. AGENTS IS MADE FROM NEUTROVON, AN EXPLOSIVE METAL. TO DETONATE THE BUCKLE, THE PRONG IS SNAPPED OFF. USEFUL FOR ESCAPE, AND SABOTAGE.



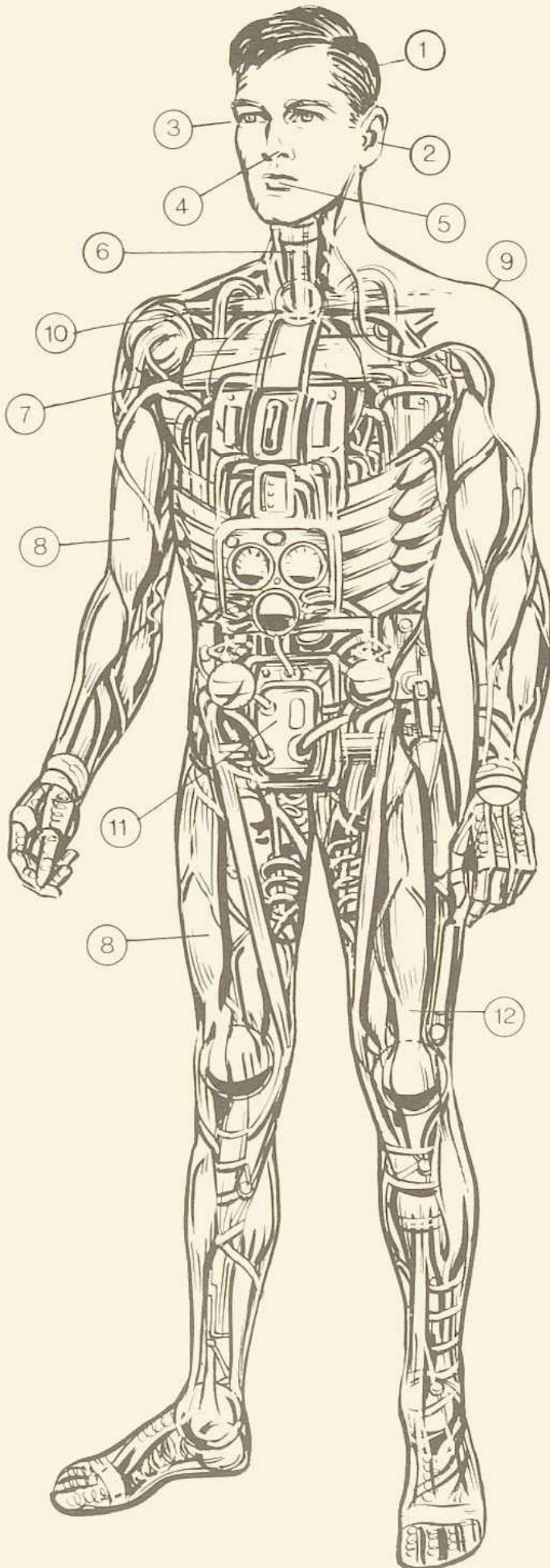
HOMER DARTS: AUTOMATIC WEAPONS FOR NIGHT FIGHTING. WHEN THE DIALS ARE SET, THE HOMER DARTS WILL SEEK OUT ANY METAL WEAPONS AND HOME IN AND DETONATE.



BLAST BUTTONS: ALL BUTTONS ON S.S.S. UNIFORMS ARE MADE FROM MAGNIFLARE METAL. WHEN DAMPENED THEY BURST INTO FLAME OF GREAT INTENSITY.

AGENT SEVEN

HUMANOID ROBOT MANUFACTURED AT S.S.S. H.Q. EARTH



- 1 LOOKS LIKE REAL HAIR BUT IS IN FACT A VERY RESILIENT FIBRE THAT PROTECTS 'HEAD' MECHANISMS FROM IMPACTS.
- 2 AUDIO DETECTORS. ULTRA HIGH POWERED MICROPHONES. SENSITIVE ENOUGH TO HEAR A PIN DROP OVER FOUR MILES AWAY.
- 3 VISION LENS. MINIATURIZED TELEVISION CAMERAS THAT RELAY ALL VISUAL IMAGES TO CALCULATOR CELL. THESE GIVE SUPER-VISION, ALLOWING SEVEN TO READ A NEWSPAPER AT A RANGE OF 5 MILES.
- 4 EARLY WARNING LOCATOR AND SCENT ANALYSER. MAGNI RADAR UNIT THAT IS DESIGNED TO LOOK LIKE A HUMAN NOSE. CAN DETECT THE APPROACH OF ANYTHING OR ANYBODY IN TOTAL DARKNESS. SCENT ANALYSER IS SELF EXPLANATORY.
- 5 SPEECH PROJECTOR. LIPS AND TONGUE MADE TO SIMULATE HUMAN SPEECH METHODS.
- 6 MECHI-VOCALISER. MECHANICAL VOICE CHORDS. THESE ARE VARIABLE. THUS SEVEN IS A MARVELLOUS MIMIC AND CAN IMPERSONATE ANY VOICE OR SOUND PERFECTLY.
- 7 CALCULATOR CELLS. VIRTUALLY A COMPUTER, BUILT TO RESEMBLE A HUMAN BRAIN. VERY HIGH INTELLIGENCE LEVEL.
- 8 MUSCULAR UNITS. POWERFUL ELECTRIC MOTORS ARE SUBSTITUTED FOR HUMAN MUSCLE. THESE GIVE SEVEN FANTASTIC STRENGTH. HE CAN LIFT EIGHT TONS WITH ONE HAND.
- 9 SKIN LAYER. AGAIN THIS LOOKS LIKE SKIN AND HAS FLESH TONES. IT IS IN FACT STRONG FLEXIBLE PLASTIC AND WILL WITHSTAND FIRE AND CUTS WITHOUT DAMAGE. IT IS BULLET-PROOF.
- 10 RADICOM UNIT. BUILT INTO HIS RIGHT SHOULDER IS A POWERFUL RADIO RECEIVER-TRANSMITTER WHICH ALLOWS HIM TO KEEP IN CONSTANT COMMUNICATION WITH H.Q.
- 11 POWER UNITS. SELF CHARGING ELECTRO CELLS PROVIDE THE MOTIVE POWER FOR SEVEN. AFTER A VERY ARDUOUS OPERATION, SEVEN MAY APPEAR TIRED. THIS MERELY MEANS HIS CELLS ARE DISCHARGED. LIKE US WHEN WE RUN OUT OF ENERGY.
- 12 THE MUSCULAR UNITS IN THE LEGS ARE SO POWERFUL THAT SEVEN COULD RUN AT SPRINT SPEED FOR OVER 100 MILES.

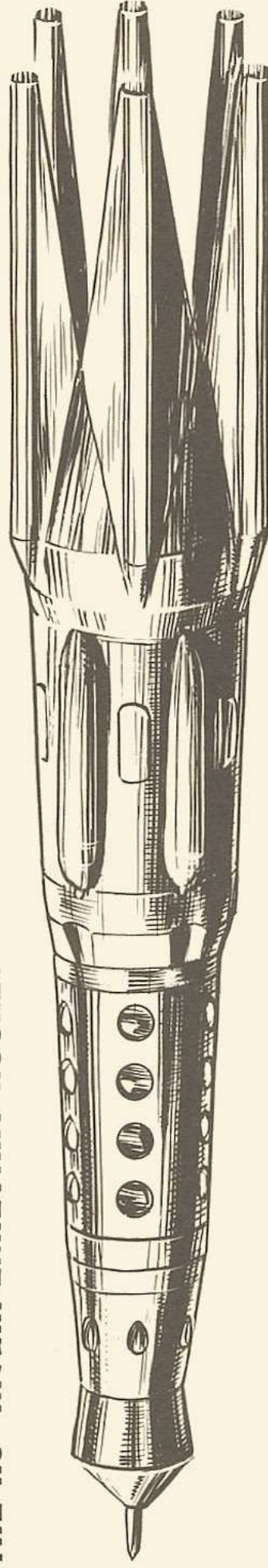
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO DISTINGUISH AGENT SEVEN FROM A NORMAL HUMAN BEING: HOWEVER, THE TRANSPAREX PICTURE SHOWS HE IS FAR FROM HUMAN INTERNALLY.

NOTE: THERE ARE SEVERAL OTHER SECRET DEVICES BUILT INTO SEVEN THAT HAVE NOT YET BEEN DE-CLASSIFIED.

S.S.S. TRANSPORT

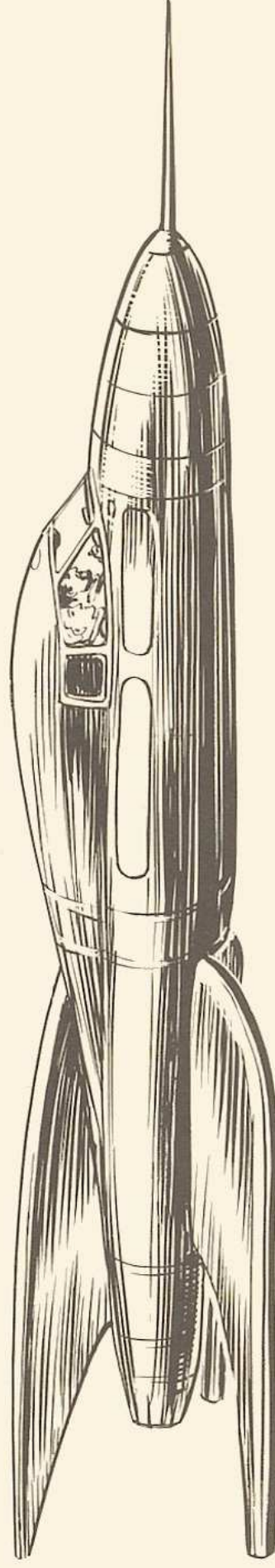
AGENT DAVID CARSON COMMANDING

THE K9 INTERPLANETARY ROCKET



A HUGE AND POWERFUL SPACE CRAFT THAT HAS A SPEED APPROACHING THAT OF LIGHT. POWERED BY SOVAL HYDRAN MOTORS. CARRIES A CREW OF EIGHT HIGHLY-TRAINED TECHNICIANS. THE K9 CAN EJECT ITS NOSE CONE WHICH THEN BECOMES A FOUR-MAN SPACE CAPSULE THAT IS CONTROLLED FROM THE MOTHER SHIP. HEAVILY ARMED, THE K9 IS ONE OF THE BEST FIGHTING SHIPS IN THE UNIVERSE. THE K9 IS DESIGNED FOR SUSTAINED FLIGHT AND CAN STAY IN OPERATION FOR SIX YEARS IF THE NEED ARISES. THESE SHIPS ARE USED EXCLUSIVELY BY S.S.S.

THE MINI ROCKET



THE MINI ROCKET IS VIRTUALLY A SPACE CAR. CARRIES ONLY TWO PEOPLE. HIGH RANKING S.S.S. AGENTS EACH HAVE A MINI ROCKET. THIS SPACE CRAFT IS QUITE FAST, THOUGH IT CANNOT COMPETE WITH THE K9. FOUR MINI ROCKETS CAN BE CARRIED IN THE HOLD OF A K9. IT IS POWERED BY CARSON ANTI-GRAV. MOTORS WHICH NEED NO FUEL OF ANY KIND. A SPECIAL FEATURE OF THESE CRAFT IS THE REMOTE RESPONSE CONTROL. EACH AGENT HAS A SMALL BLACK BOX WHICH WHEN SWITCHED ON WILL TRANSMIT A HOMING BEAM TO THE MINI ROCKET. THE SHIP WILL THEN AUTOMATICALLY FOLLOW THE BEAM AND TRAVEL TO MEET THE AGENT.

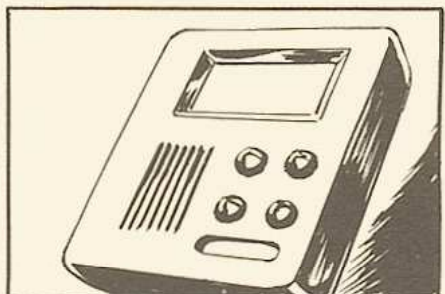
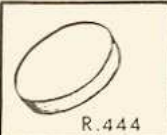
S.S.S. STANDARD EQUIPMENT. IT IS COMPULSORY THAT THESE ITEMS ARE CARRIED BY ALL AGENTS

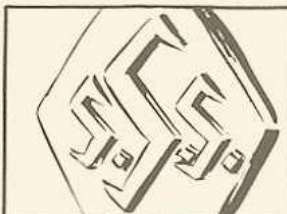
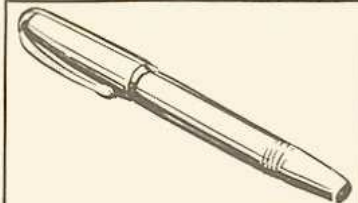
SPECIAL SPACE SECURITY: DIV. 5503:			To Whom It May Concern. <i>The bearer of this document is a member of S.S.S. and as such, we, the duly elected Ministers of the Galactic Government, call on you to give all aid and assistance to the agent. We also hereby empower the agent to act with all the authority of the government.</i> Signed on behalf of Galactic Government 
NAME: SARA KINGDOM			
RANK: 00AI			
SERIAL NO: 5503/A/A/707			
AUTHORITY: S.S.S. UNLIMITED			
 BEARER	 LEFT HAND THUMB	 SIGNATURE	

AN S.S.S. IDENTITY CARD. THE 'CARD' IS MADE FROM SOLID GOLD AND THE INFORMATION EMBOSSED ON IT. THE GOLD IS WORTH £500 AND IS DESIGNED TO PROVIDE AGENTS WITH FUNDS IN AN EMERGENCY.

ALL OPERATIVES WILL CARRY A MK6 VARIABLE EFFECT HAND WEAPON AND AN ELECTRO KNIFE.

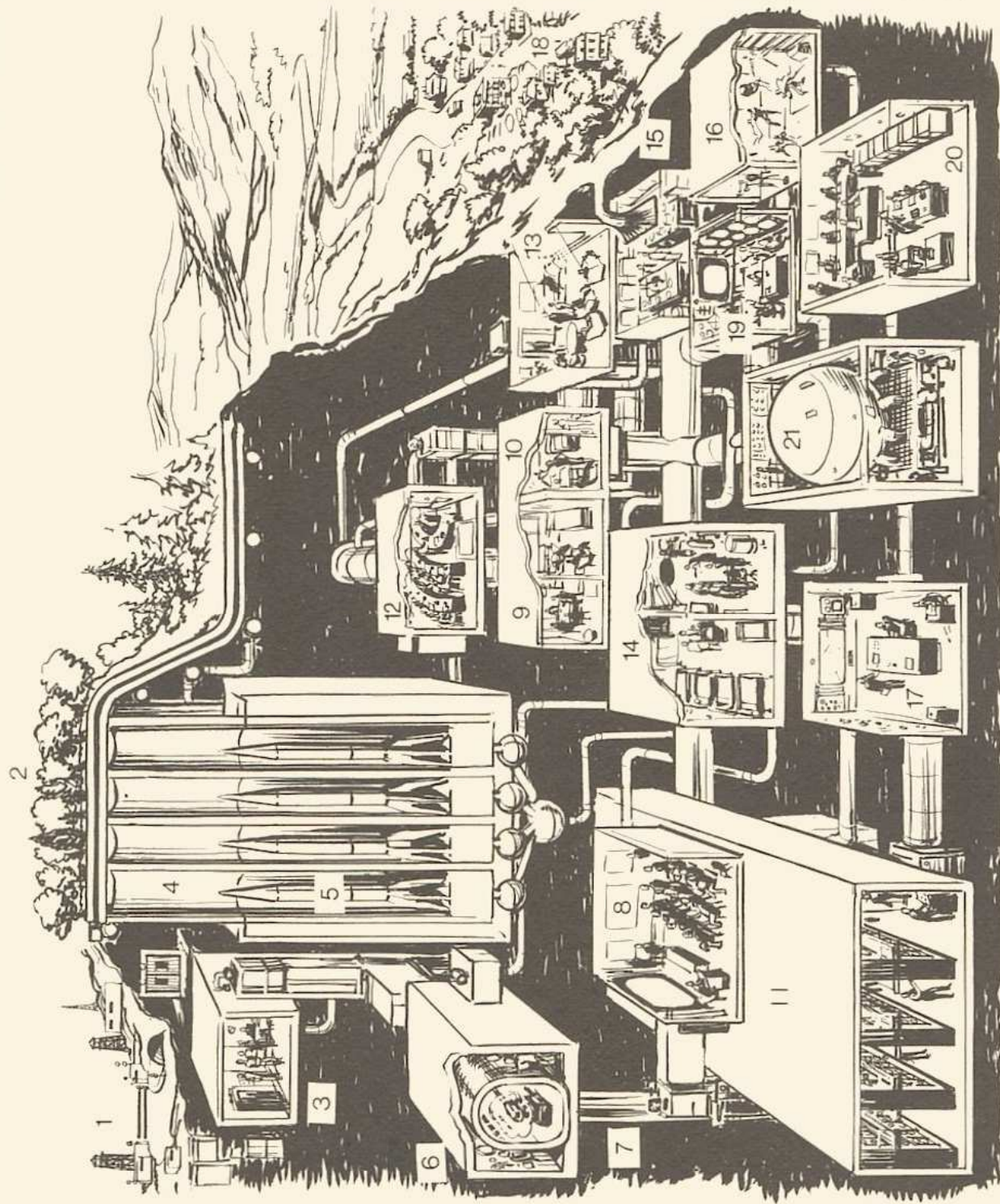
SPECIAL MEDICAL EQUIPMENT:

ANTI-TORTURE CAPSULE. AN AGENT, ANTICIPATING CAPTURE CAN TAKE ONE OF THESE CAPSULES. IT DEADENS ALL THE NERVE CENTRES, AND MAKES ONE OBLIVIOUS TO PAIN FOR A PERIOD OF TWELVE HOURS. DANGEROUS TO EXCEED MORE THAN TWO CAPSULES IN THIRTY DAYS.	 M.71A	 POCKET COMPUTER. THIS TINY INSTRUMENT HAS OVER ELEVEN MILLION MEMORY CELLS. AN AGENT REQUIRING INFORMATION ON ANY SUBJECT MERELY SPEAKS THE QUESTION INTO ITS BUILT-IN MICROPHONE. IN FIVE SECONDS THE ANSWER APPEARS IN THE FRAME AT THE TOP OF THE COMPUTER.
ENERGETIN TABLET. PERMITS AN AGENT TO CONTINUE WITHOUT SLEEP, FOOD, OR DRINK, FOR ONE HUNDRED HOURS. AT THE END OF THIS PERIOD IT IS ESSENTIAL FOR THE AGENT TO HAVE TOTAL REST FOR A MINIMUM OF ONE DAY. THESE TABLETS SHOULD BE TAKEN ONLY IN EXTREME EMERGENCY.	 R.444	
INTERNAL TRANSMITTER PILL. THIS PILL IS ACTIVATED WHEN SWALLOWED, AND TRANSMITS A RADIO SIGNAL. A TRACKING RECEIVER CAN FOLLOW THE MOVEMENTS OF THE AGENT AT ALL TIMES. THE PILL DISSOLVES AND DE-ACTIVATES AFTER TWO HOURS.	 S.38	

	AN S.S.S. BADGE. THESE ARE WORN AT ALL TIMES WHILST MEMBERS ARE AT H.Q. THE BADGE HAS BEEN TREATED WITH RADIO ACTIVITY. ANYONE TRYING TO PENETRATE H.Q. WITH A COUNTERFEIT BADGE COULD BE INSTANTLY DETECTED BY THE REINIGER COUNTERS.		TRANS-RECEIVER PEN. TRANSMITS AND RECEIVES SUB-ETHERIC RADIO BEAMS AT UNLIMITED RANGE. ENABLES AGENT TO KEEP IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH H.Q. FROM ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE.
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S.S.S. HEADQUARTERS

THE ACTUAL LOCATION OF THE MOUNTAIN IN WHICH S.S.S. IS HOUSED MUST REMAIN SECRET. HOWEVER, WE ARE PERMITTED TO PUBLISH THE CUT-AWAY PLAN SHOWING THE GENERAL LAYOUT OF THE COMMAND HEADQUARTERS.



- 1 GATE 1. OVER TWO HUNDRED MEN ARE ON 24-HOUR GUARD AT THIS GATE.
- 2 THE HEAVILY WOODED HILLTOP SLIDES BACK TO OPEN THE LAUNCH TUBES.
- 3 MAIN RECEPTION AND SECURITY CHECK. EVERYONE ENTERING OR LEAVING MUST FIRST REPORT HERE.
- 4 LAUNCH TUBES. EACH IS TWO MILES DEEP.
- 5 FOUR K9 ROCKETS STANDING BY FOR EIGHT-SECOND BLAST-OFF.
- 6 WEAPONS LABORATORY. EXPERIMENTAL WORK CARRIED OUT HERE.
- 7 ALL VERTICAL SHAFTS ARE EQUIPPED WITH HIGH-SPEED LIFTS.
- 8 AGENTS' BRIEFING ROOM
- 9 MALE OPERATIVES LIVING QUARTERS
- 10 FEMALE OPERATIVES LIVING QUARTERS
- 11 COMPUVAC HOUSING. TOTALLY BOMB PROOF AND 10 MILES BENEATH THE SURFACE. THE SIZE OF THIS CHAMBER IS 1 MILE X $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE. NEARLY ALL THIS VAST SPACE IS FILLED BY COMPUVAC.
- 12 SPACE TRANSPORT CONTROL
- 13 OBSERVATION ROOM.
- 14 SPACE MEDICAL CENTRE. SPECIALISES IN SPACE ILLNESS AND RESEARCH.
- 15 KITCHENS. SPECIALIZING IN HEALTH-GIVING DIETS FOR AGENTS.
- 16 GYMNASIUM. AGENTS KEEP FIT AND TRAIN IN THE ARTS OF SELF DEFENCE.
- 17 COLONEL MARC FOREST'S COMMAND OFFICE. DIRECTLY LINKED TO COMPUVAC BY A TUNNEL.
- 18 MOUNTAIN VILLAGE S.S.S. SECURITY IS SO GOOD. THE INHABITANTS OF THE VILLAGE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IS HAPPENING INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN.
- 19 COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE. IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH EVERY PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE.
- 20 ADMINISTRATION SECTOR. RECORDS AND FILES.
- 21 POWER SUPPLY UNITS. PROVIDING POWER FOR THE ENTIRE NETWORK IN THE MOUNTAIN.

THE LIVING DEATH

A black and white illustration of a man lying down, possibly dead or unconscious. He has a beard and is wearing a suit. A hand is visible near his face, holding a small object. The background is dark and textured.

The "Hardwicke Elixir" they called it. It could put a man to death in two hours. A new kind of death. A death that was no more than a rest. A sort of temporary death that lasted for forty years.

energy. A new life force. A completely revitalised body.

The skin too would change. It's common knowledge that over a period of forty years a person undergoes a complete change of skin, and this would happen during the "temporary death" period so that even this give-away trace of old age would now be undetectable.

But, at this proud moment, Jim Hardwicke could not foresee that his dream would turn into a nightmare in the not too distant future.

As a symbol of their confidence in the new

On their television screens the whole world witnessed the eight men take the elixir and slowly sink into a death-like state of unconsciousness. Their bodies were laid to rest in a mausoleum specially built for these new living dead. Guards from all nations took turns ensuring peace for the sleeping inmates against vandals and souvenir hunters.

The guards were vigilant, yet none were able to explain how one of the bodies disappeared within a week. Apart from their own daily routine inspection, no one had entered or left the mausoleum. They all swore to this. Nevertheless, the body had gone.

Nations that had praised Jim Hardwicke now blamed him for the scientist's mysterious disappearance. He was hounded day and night for an explanation. They even accused him of dabbling in witchcraft.

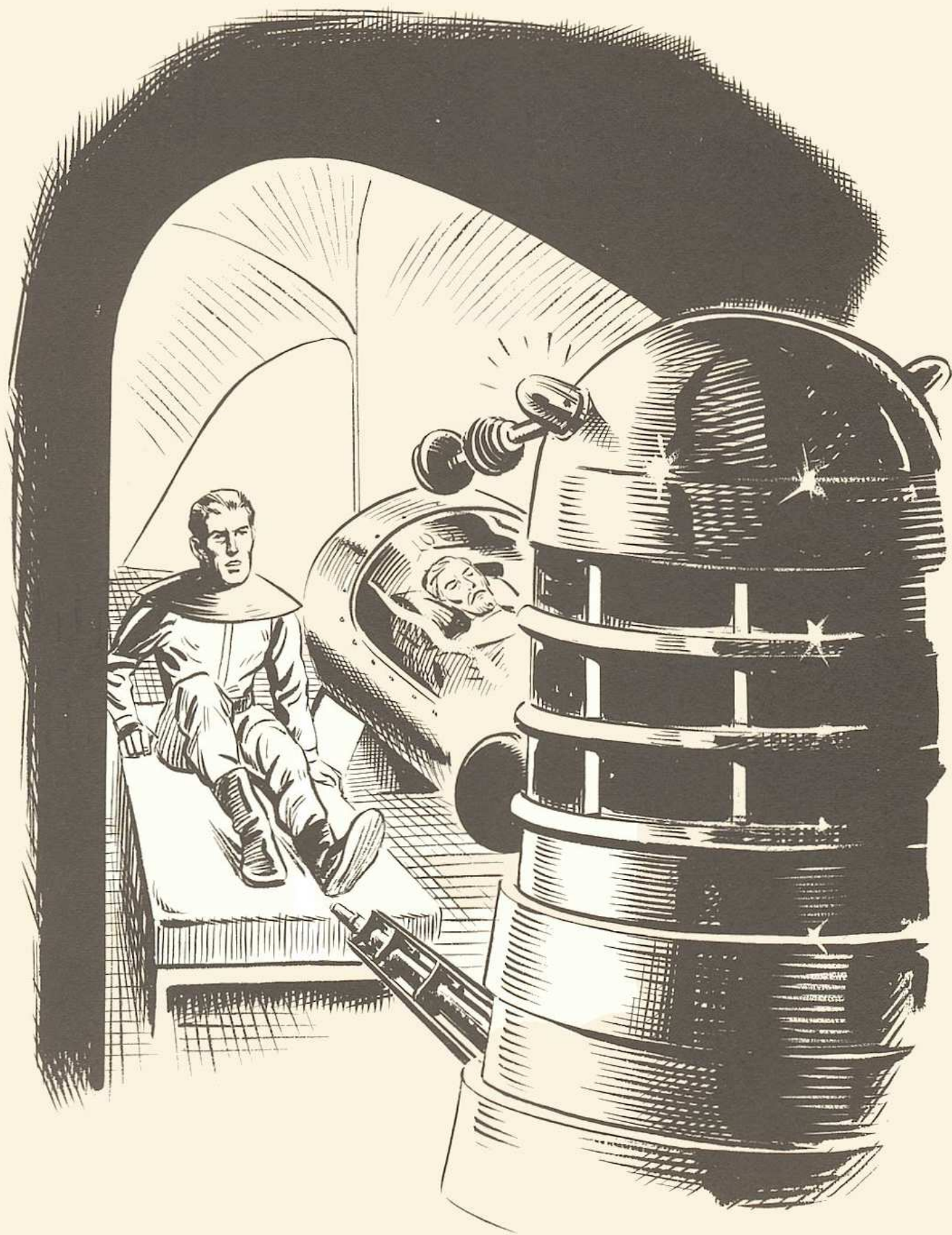
Jim was as puzzled as everybody else. He checked and double-checked the chemicals in his elixir, but could find nothing wrong. World opinion soon labelled him a fake and even a murderer. They insisted that the other scientists would never come to life again. He had murdered them with his bogus elixir. An angry outcry called for the execution of Jim Hardwicke.

He was taken in as a guest at the Burtol Maximum Security Prison. A twenty-four-hour watch kept all suspicious people at a safe distance. Jim seemed secure, but, twenty-two hours after Jim had been admitted into the prison, he vanished.

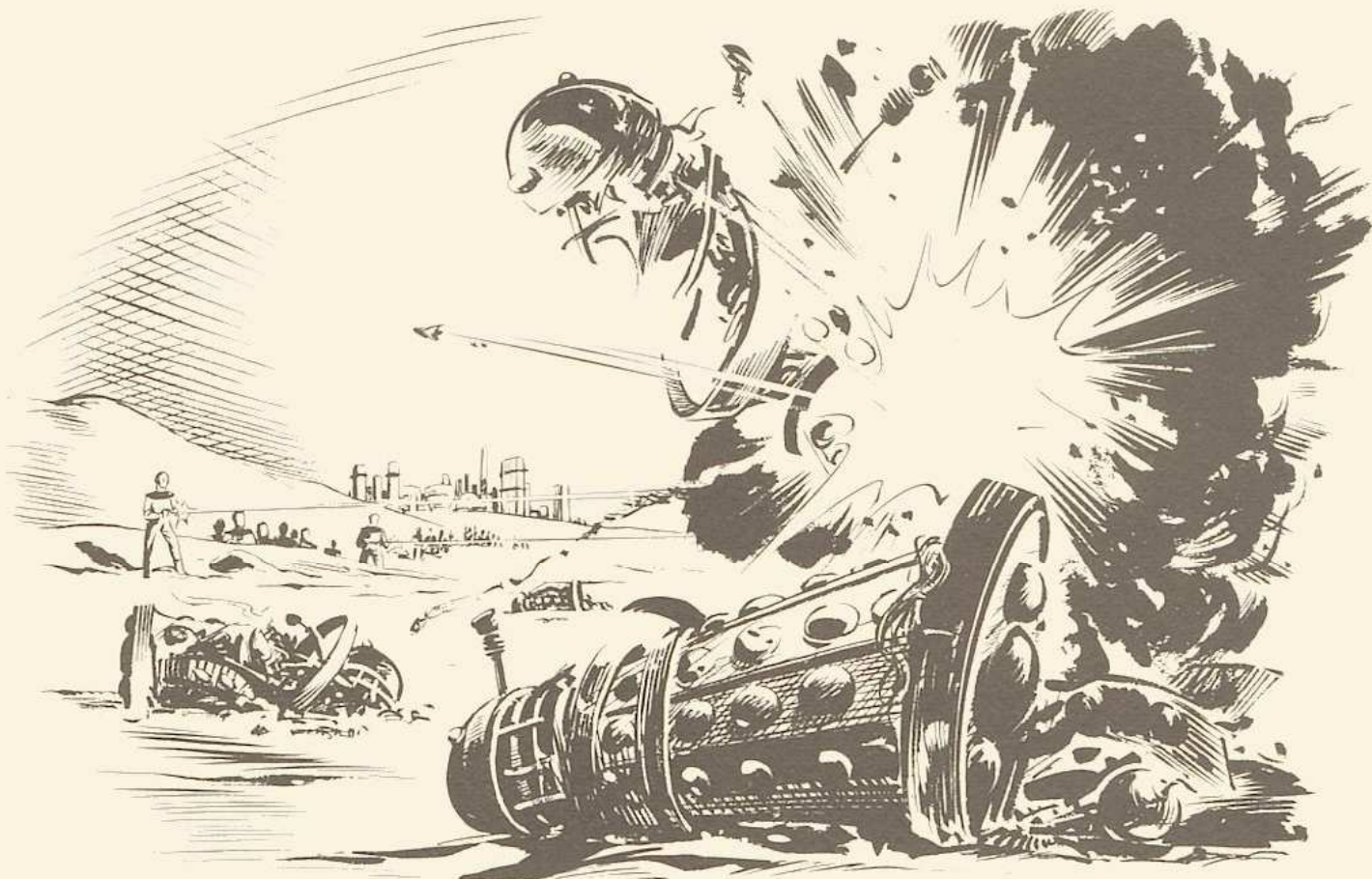
No one on Earth knew where he was, and Jim himself had no idea of his whereabouts when he awoke in a half-lit bare room—and found the missing scientist's body beside him. "Could this be the place they call heaven?" he wondered. If it was it didn't look anything like he had imagined. "Perhaps I've landed up in the other place?" His second thought was nearer the mark as he was soon to discover.

The Daleks treated him surprisingly well. They fed him, gave him new clothes, and attended to his needs as though he were an honoured guest. But none would answer his persistent questions: "Why am I here? What do you want with me?"

Two days later he was ushered into the Operations Room of the Supreme Dalek. The room, full of gadgets, screens and various mechanisms all controlled by a magnificently designed switchboard, was something for Jim to marvel at. The Supreme Dalek told him to sit down. "No doubt you are wondering, Mr. Hardwicke, why you are with us, and, in



"Who's there?" he asked in a voice weak with fear. The reply came quickly: a Dalek loomed in the doorway.



The Earthlings suddenly awoke from their artificial sleep and overpowered the Daleks by sheer weight of numbers.

fact, how you and the missing body came here?" Jim nodded. "I shall tell you. We on Skaro have been searching for a life-extending elixir such as yours for many many years. We have discovered a simple form of it and it was that which we used to get past the guards at Burtol Prison and the Mausoleum. It put the guards to sleep for five minutes after which they awoke refreshed and without realising they'd dozed off. During those five minutes my Daleks carried out the kidnapping."

"If you already have a form of my elixir," asked Jim, "why did you need me? Can't you develop it yourselves? And anyway, what use is it to you? It only works on human beings."

"Exactly, Mr. Hardwicke. It is human beings we want it for."

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Jim, puzzled by the remark, listened as the Supreme Dalek gave the reasons for his own kidnapping. "Certainly our Skaro scientists would be able to develop the elixir in time,

but we Daleks brought you here to save that time. You will provide us with the finished formula for the elixir."

"My elixir was invented for the benefit of humanity," said Jim. "It was to put ageing men to sleep for forty years. Do you want it for the same purpose?"

"More or less. We want to put ageing men to sleep. Also young men, middle-aged men, in fact the whole population of Earth. And whilst they are asleep we shall invade the planet and take over. When they awake they shall find themselves slaves of the Daleks."

~~~~~

Jim felt sick to his stomach. The elixir he had so long struggled to perfect to preserve the human race was now to be used as a weapon for their destruction.

Dalek mathematicians had calculated that it would need one million three hundred and forty thousand six hundred and nine gallons of elixir to put out Earth's four thousand million population. It would be sprayed down



But Jim Hardwicke's far-sightedness began to change this Dalek ambition of conquest. The population of each continent began to awake from their sleep. First North America, then South America, then Australia and Africa, Asia, and finally Europe—the people arose from their dead sleep of only a few weeks and, by sheer weight of numbers, overpowered the unsuspecting Daleks. The Dalek dream turned into a nightmare. The invasion force was destroyed, and their spaceships kept as future counter-weapons against possible future invasion attempts by Daleks.

On Skaro, the Supreme Dalek was helpless. The long-planned Earth take-over had failed. They had been tricked. It was obvious, for the captive humans on Skaro had also awoken from their elixir sleep.

MYSTERY MESSAGE FROM SPACE

WHEN THE STAFF OF A SECRET SPACE COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE ARRIVED FOR WORK ONE MORNING, THEY FOUND THAT THE AUTOMATIC TRANSCRIBING MACHINE HAD PRINTED A LIST OF WORDS DURING THE NIGHT. BY CHECKING THE RECORDING SYSTEM THEY WERE ABLE TO DISCOVER THAT THE MESSAGE HAD BEEN TRANSMITTED FROM THE PLANET 'ETHOS', BUT TRY AS THEY MIGHT, THEY COULD MAKE NO SENSE WHATEVER OF THE LIST. CAPTAIN MARCUS, HEAD OF THE STATION, IMMEDIATELY CONTACTED S.S.S. HEADQUARTERS. HERE, THE CIPHER SECTION WENT TO WORK AND QUICKLY DISCOVERED THAT THE SEEMINGLY MEANINGLESS LIST OF WORDS CONTAINED ONE OF THE MOST VITAL MESSAGES EVER TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE. BELOW IS AN EXACT REPRODUCTION OF THE LIST.

DANCERS. CABBAGE. WILLIAM. GREEK. SPARKING. SUMMER.
APARTMENT. TARGET. TREE. CLAPPING. AVENGER. PRIDE. BRIDGE.
CHANGE. FLING. IMPOSSIBLE. ANOTHER. HOVER. CHEAT. GREASED.
ILLNESS. COLONY. PANTECHNICON. CHAFF. STEEL. ENGINEER. DEATH.
SETTLE. BROOM. CHIEF. OUTWARD. AVERAGE. PREPARE. CHART.
AVERT. WORRY. CONSIDER. SETTING. EITHER. IMPROVE. UNLESS.
ASTERISK. BLAME. CHANNEL. BLOOD. SUNSET. SHADOWS. DRINK.
SUPPLY. BLOWS. WINTER. FINISH. GALLANT. TALLEST. PROTAGONIST.
TERROR. ATTITUDE. TRAINING. STICK. STARK. EVENTUAL. VANTAGE.
PARTNER. FRETSAW. CLASH. OPERATION. ONION. GRAIN. STRUGGLE.
BRING. UNIVERSAL. ESTIMATED. BATTLE. SHEEP. PARKING. GRAZING.
THOUGHT. PATERNAL. EACH.

CAN YOU DECIPHER THE VITAL MESSAGE CONTAINED IN THE LIST? A CLUE THAT MIGHT HELP YOU IS THAT EVERY WORD CONTAINS ONE LETTER OF THE MESSAGE. THE VITAL CODE NUMBER IS '5'. IN EVERY FIVE WORDS, THERE ARE FIVE LETTERS OF THE MESSAGE. (ONE LETTER IN EACH WORD) SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE IT . . . IT'S DIFFICULT, BUT DON'T GIVE IN TOO EASILY. IF YOU WANT A LITTLE MORE HELP, TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE EXACTLY HOW THE CODE SECTION OF S.S.S. SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

MYSTERY MESSAGE FROM SPACE (contd.)

BELOW YOU WILL SEE THE OFFICIAL S.S.S. CIPHER FORM.
THE FIRST THING THE CIPHER EXPERTS DID WAS TO PUT A LINE BETWEEN EVERY FIVE WORDS, THUS:

DANCERS. CABBAGE. WILLIAM. GREEK. SPARKING. / SUMMER. APARTMENT. TARGET.
TREE. CLAPPING. / AVENGER. PRIDE. BRIDGE. CHANGE. FLING. /

—AND SO ON RIGHT THROUGH THE LIST. WHEN THIS WAS DONE, THEY NEXT UNDER-
LINED CERTAIN LETTERS IN EACH GROUP OF FIVE WORDS. THE FIRST LETTER OF THE
FIRST WORD, SECOND LETTER OF THE SECOND, THIRD OF THE THIRD WORD AND SO
ON UP TO THE FIFTH LETTER OF THE FIFTH WORD. THEN, STARTING THE NEXT GROUP
OF FIVE WORDS, THEY WOULD START AGAIN AT LETTER ONE. THIS IS WHAT THE
CIPHER FORM LOOKED LIKE WHEN THE MESSAGE WAS DECODED.

S.S.S. CIPHER DEPARTMENT

FORM 334/ADS/46.

DATE *JULY 4th* TIME MESSAGE RECEIVED *11.00*

SOURCE OF MESSAGE *SPACE COMMUNICATION CENTRE "Z"*

CIPHER OPERATIVE'S NAME & RANK *J. G. MEKAY (LT.-COL.)*

MESSAGE:

DANCERS. CABBAGE. WILLIAM. GREEK. SPARKING. / SUMMER. APARTMENT.
TARGET. TREE. CLAPPING. / AVENGER. PRIDE. BRIDGE. CHANGE. FLING. /
IMPOSSIBLE. ANOTHER. HOVER. CHEAT. GREASED. / ILLNESS. COLONY.
PANTECHNICON. CHAFF. STEEL. / ENGINEER. DEATH. SETTLE. BROOM.
CHIEF. / OUTWARD. AVERAGE. PREPARE. CHART. AVERT. / WORRY.
CONSIDER. SETTING. EITHER. IMPROVE. / UNLESS. ASTERISK. BLAME.
CHANNEL. BLOOD. / SUNSET. SHADOWS. DRINK. SUPPLY. BLOWS. /
WINTER. FINISH, GALLANT. TALLEST. PROTAGONIST. / TERROR.
ATTITUDE. TRAINING. STICK. STARK. / EVENTUAL. VANTAGE. PARTNER.
FRETSAW. CLASH. / OPERATION. ONION. GRAIN. STRUGGLE. BRING. /
UNIVERSAL. ESTIMATE. BATTLE. SHEEP. PARKING. / GRAZING. THOUGHT.
PATERNAL. EACH.

THE UNDERLINED LETTERS TO BE LISTED BELOW:

DALEKSPREPARINGINVASIONFLEETOFOVERTWOTHOUSANDSHIPSWILLATTACK EARTH ON
AUGUSTEIGHTH.

DECODED MESSAGE. / DALEKS PREPARING INVASION FLEET OF OVER TWO THOUSAND
SHIPS. WILL ATTACK EARTH ON AUGUST EIGHTH.
(END OF FORM)

NOTE: S.S.S. WERE ABLE TO ACT ON THIS MESSAGE, AND AGENTS WERE ABLE TO
DESTROY MUCH OF THE DALEK FLEET BEFORE IT WAS READY TO GO INTO ACTION.
IT WAS LEARNED LATER, THAT THE AGENT WHO TRANSMITTED THIS MESSAGE FROM
THE PLANET ETHOS WAS KILLED BY THE DALEKS ONLY MINUTES AFTER HE HAD SENT
THE CODED WARNING.

The SUPER SUB

JEFF STONE TOOK HIS UNDERWATER SEA LABORATORY DOWN 400 FATHOMS IN SEARCH OF NEW DYNO-MOLECULAR MINERAL ORES. HE FOUND SOMETHING MUCH MORE VALUABLE...

IT'S NOT RESPONDING TO ELECTRIC IMPULSES, JEFF. IT CAN'T BE A LIVING CREATURE!

PROBABLY A LARGE ROCK. PUT ON YOUR STRATOSPHERIC AQUA LUNGS. WE'LL GO AND INVESTIGATE!

THERE SHE IS! MY GUESS IS THERE'S MORE THAN A ROCK UNDER THAT MOSS!

SAY, WE'VE REALLY FOUND SOMETHING HERE!

STRATOSPHERIC AQUA LUNGS HAVE ONE CYLINDER OF OXYGEN AND ONE OF HYDROGEN. THEIR MIXTURE IS CONTROLLED BY STRATOSPHERIC CONDITIONS.

LOOK, HERE'S THE DOOR!

WHAT IS IT?

WHAT FABULOUS EQUIPMENT!

HERE'S THE TROUBLE. A LEAKY VALVE LET WATER INTO THE ROCKET BAY. MADE THE SUB TOP HEAVY. IT FELL WITH GREAT FORCE!

IT'S FANTASTIC - IT'S THE PROTOTYPE OF A DALEK SUPER SUBMARINE THAT VANISHED OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! IT WAS NEVER FOUND!

THESE DALEKS MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE IMPACT!

O.K. JEFF, START PUMPING. SHE'S SECURE!

SHE'D BETTER BE! THIS WATER EXTRACTOR IS VERY POWERFUL. TAKES 2,000 GALLONS A SECOND. HERE GOES!

THE DALESUB

- 1 LIQUID TO FUEL CONVERTOR. NO MATTER WHAT LIQUID THE DALESUB TRAVELS THROUGH, THE CONVERTOR CHANGES THE FLUID INTO USABLE POWER.
- 2 THE AQUESCOPE. THE UNDERWATER "EYE" OF THE DALESUB. IT CAN SEE FOR A DISTANCE OF TWENTY MILES.
- 3 STEERPOST ROOM. INSTRUMENTS WHICH ABSORB ALL INFORMATION ABOUT CONDITIONS OUTSIDE THE SHIP. THIS IS THE "BRAIN" OF THE DALESUB.
- 4 AUTONET. DESIGNED TO CATCH ANY UNDERWATER CREATURE. SUCTION MOTORS DRAW THE CREATURE INTO THE TANK.
- 5 SUCTION MOTORS. SEE ABOVE.
- 6 MECHANICAL "ARM" THAT CAN SCOOP UP TONS OF MATERIAL FROM THE SEA BED FOR EXAMINATION.
- 7 INFERNO LETS. FOR SUBARCTIC CONDITIONS, THE DALESUB HAS SUPERHEATED WATER THERMOPILATES WHICH RAISE WATER TEMPERATURE TO BOILING POINT INSTANTLY. IF NECESSARY, IT WAS USED AS THE NORTH POLE. THE ICE WOULD MELT IN SEVEN HOURS.
- 8 COMMAND AREAS. THERE ARE TWO DISTINCT COMMAND AREAS. ONE 8A SUPREME DALEK WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE FIGHTING, AND 8B A BLACK DALEK WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIONS.
- 9 COMPRESSION CHAMBERS AND SEA LOCKS. CHAMBERS THAT ALLOW DALESUBS TO LEAVE THE SHIP WHILEST BENEATH THE SURFACE.
- 10 TRAVEL BUBBLES. DALESUBS ARE ABLE TO STAND INSIDE THESE BUBBLES AND TRAVEL OUTSIDE THE SHIP.

HISTORIC NOTE THE DALESUB WAS DEVELOPED TO EXPLORE THE OCEANS OF MANY PLANETS. ONCE BENEATH THE SURFACE IT IS A SUPER FIGHTING CRAFT AND LABORATORY.

- 11 BREATHING HEAD. WHEN THIS IS RAISED ABOVE THE SURFACE, IT SAMPLES THE AIR AND RADIO ACTIVE CONTENT. IT IS BELIEVED THE BREATHING HEAD HAS BEEN SEEN IN "LOCH NESS" WHERE IT WAS MISTAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS MONSTER.
- 12 SEAL LADS (A, B & C). LABORATORY "A" HANDLES AQUATIC MINEROLOGY, "B" INVESTIGATES MARINE LIFE, "C" ANALYZES THE LIQUID THROUGH WHICH THE SHIP IS PASSING.
- 13 SPECTRUM ENGINES. THESE PROBE THE SHIP UNDERWATER OR IN SPACE. SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THEY DRAW ENERGY FROM REFLECTED LIGHT.



- 14 AQUA MOLE PROBES. THESE PROBES CAN "BURROW" INTO ANY SURFACE, SAND OR ROCK.
- 15 STORM SIMULATOR. WHEN PURSUED, THE DALESUB CAN CREATE STORMS TO SINK THE LARGEST VESSEL.
- 16 SUBMATIC ROCKETS. WHEN THE SHIP IS ON A WAR MISSION, THESE ROCKETS CAN BE FIRED FROM BENEATH THE SURFACE, AT TARGETS ON LAND OR ON OTHER PLANETS.
- 17 THE AMPHIBION CRAYLERS. THESE PERMIT THE DALESUB TO WALK ALONG THE SEA BED, UP OUT OF THE WATER AND OVERLAND.
- 18 HYPER-DISTANCE DETONATOR. WHEN DIRECTED AT AN ENEMY VESSEL, DETONATES ANY AMMUNITION THAT THE SHIP IS CARRYING.
- 19 THE FRIGIDOR. RECENTLY INVENTED, THIS DEVICE CAN FREEZE THE AIR ABOVE THEM FOR A RADIUS OF FIFTY MILES.
- 20 LIMPET MAGNETS. THESE CAN BE USED TO ATTRACT AND HOLD ON TO ENEMY VESSELS WHICH ARE IMMUNE TO THE LIMPET MAGNETS.
- 21 WEB MESH LAYER. A PLASTIC SUBSTANCE IS FORCED INTO THE SPACER HERE THE SUBMATIC HANDS INTO HIGH CHANDERS INTO IT SNARES AND CRIES OTHER UNDERWATER VESSELS.
- 22 AUDIO DETECTORS. UNDERWATER CREATURES EMIT ONE ANOTHER THE AUDIO DETECTORS "LISTEN" TO THE SOUNDS MADE BY FISH AND TRANSLATE THESE SOUNDS INTO UNDERSTANDABLE MESSAGES.
- 23 MINERAL RECTIFIER. THE RECTIFIER EXTRACTS MINERALS FROM SEAWATER. OVER FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND GALLONS OF SEA-WATER PASS THROUGH IT IN AN HOUR. THE MINERALS WILL PRODUCE ONE MILLIGRAM OF GOLD.
- 24 SUCTION DALEK. THESE TUBES CIRCULATE THE REPELLOR SHIP—THEY SUCK DALESUBS TO ANY PART OF THE SUB FIELD.
- 25 REPELLOR FIELD GENERATOR. THIS DEVICE SETS UP THE REPELLOR FIELD. NO TORPEDO OR MINE CAN PENETRATE THIS FIELD.



THE RESTORED SUB.
SETS OFF ON ITS TRIALS.

SHE'S
A SMOOTH
MOVER!

HEY, JEFF!
THERE'S A DALEK
PATROL COMING CLOSE.
I THINK THEY'RE
GOING TO ATTACK
US!

JEFF,
THEIR RAYS
ARE BOUNCING
OFF US!

LET
THEM!

THAT'S RIGHT, STEVE!
EITHER THE DALEKS MADE
THEIR SUBS THIS WAY, OR POSSIBLY
THE ORE DEPOSIT FROM THE MOSS
COVERING IT ALL THAT TIME FORMED
AN ALLOY WITH THE SUB'S HULL.
IT'S IMPENETRABLE. OUR TURN
NOW. FIRE THE WATER-JET RAYS -
MAYBE OURS WILL WORK!

PERFECT
SHOOTING, ROBIN.
YOU TOO, STEVE!
NOW LET'S SURFACE
AND FINISH OFF
THE JOB!

THREE DOWN
AND THREE TO GO!

METHODICALLY THE
THREE AQUANAUTS
PICK OFF THE
HELPLESS DALEK
MACHINES...

I FEEL SORT
OF CHEATING -
USING THEIR OWN
WEAPONS!

THAT'S
ENOUGH!
LET THE REST
GO!

IN OUR HANDS THIS SUB.
WON'T BE A WEAPON OF
DESTRUCTION. WE'LL JUST
USE IT AS A DETERRENT TO
STOP DESTRUCTION!

The Secret of the Emperor

EVERY SKARO-YEAR, DALEKS GATHER TO RE-ELECT THEIR EMPEROR AND HIS POWERFUL WARLORD, THE BLACK DALEK, TO RULE THEM FOR THE FUTURE... NEVER HAS ANY DALEK DARED TO SUGGEST THAT THEY NEED A NEW EMPEROR, BUT THIS YEAR IS SUPER-SKARO YEAR WHEN ALL THE DALEK COMMANDERS RETURN FROM DISTANT GALAXIES. A SPACE SECURITY INVESTIGATOR SENT THIS AMAZING REPORT OF THE EMPEROR'S RE-BIRTH.

DALEKS - WE KNOW THAT OUR EMPEROR HAS THE GREATEST BRAIN IN THE UNIVERSE - SO WE WILL ELECT HIM AGAIN!

I AM COMMANDER OF THE "RED EXTRA-GALACTIC SQUADRON" - WE HAVE TRAVELLED TO MANY GALAXIES. WE KNOW THAT HUMANS ON PLANET EARTH HAVE OUTWITTED US - WE NEED A NEW EMPEROR!

STOP!
I DO NOT AGREE!

AS THE SMOKE CLEARED, THE EMPEROR LEFT THE GREAT HALL...

NO DALEK HAS EVER DARED TO -

BLACK DALEK - I ORDER YOU TO DESTROY THE RED E.G. SQUADRON. **DESTROY NOW!**

THE BLACK DALEK HURLED HIS FULL BLAST AT THE REBEL SQUADRON.

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MY AUTHORITY HAS BEEN CHALLENGED - IS IT POSSIBLE I AM NOT PERFECT?

FOR WEEKS THE EMPEROR SHUT HIMSELF IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS - THEN...

IT IS TRUE! I AM NOT PERFECT - I **MUST BE REBUILT!**

DALEK SCIENTISTS - YOU MUST TAKE ME TO PIECES AND RE-BUILD ME - I HAVE POURED MY KNOWLEDGE INTO THE BRAIN MACHINE - THAT WILL BE YOUR LEADER UNTIL I AM READY TO COMMAND AGAIN!

SO THE BRAIN MACHINE RULED SKARO, AS THE EMPEROR WAS REBUILT...

THESE ARE THE MEMORY CELLS - NOTHING CAN BE CHANGED BECAUSE THEY REMEMBER THE PAST!

THESE ARE THE CELLS THAT RECORD OUR CONFLICTS WITH EARTHMEN - WE MUST EXAMINE THEM TO SEE WHY WE FAILED TO CONQUER PLANET EARTH!

THE MEMORY CELLS, FED INTO A PROJECTOR, SHOW THE EMPEROR'S PAST ACTIONS ON A SCREEN...

WHAT HAS THIS ANKIENT INCIDENT TO DO WITH OUR EMPEROR?

YIELD - MIDGET IN GOLDEN ARMOUR!

NOW IT IS CLEAR - THIS WAS OUR EMPEROR'S GREATEST MISTAKE - HE WAS ARRANGING TO LEAD US ON THE INVASION OF EARTH, AND FIXED THE INVASION DATE AS 2415. BUT THE EMPEROR'S TIME MACHINE WAS FAULTY - THE OTHERS LANDED ON EARTH IN THE YEAR 2415, BUT THE EMPEROR LANDED IN 1415 IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE AT A PLACE CALLED AGINCOURT!

THE EMPEROR WAS BEWILDERED. KNIGHTS CHARGED HIM AND BOWLED HIM OVER, THINKING HE WAS A STRANGE WAR MACHINE!

I AM THE EMPEROR!



THE EMPEROR RE-ADJUSTED HIS TIME MACHINE AND VANISHED, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE KNIGHTS!

ZOUNDS!
IT MUST BE
THE WORK OF
A MAGICIAN!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE EMPEROR TRIED TO FIND THE CORRECT YEAR, BUT HIS MEMORY CELLS HAD FAILED. AT ONE ATTEMPT HE FOUND HIMSELF BACK IN THE EARTH'S PREHISTORIC PERIOD!



...AND WHILE THE EMPEROR WAS LOST IN TIME, THE REST OF THE DALEKS WERE WITHOUT A LEADER - THEIR INVASION OF EARTH WAS A COMPLETE FAILURE!

WE
SURRENDER -
WE HAVE NO
LEADER!



THAT WAS
OUR GREATEST
DEFEAT - DUE TO
THE EMPEROR'S
FAILURE!



THE SCIENTISTS EXAMINED OTHER PARTS OF THE EMPEROR...

THE SONIC
GUARD IS CRACKED.
THAT EXPLAINS WHY
WE LOST THE
INVASION OF
URANUS!



THE EARTH COLONY IN THE ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE ORBITING URANUS, USED SUPER-SONIC WAVES - THE DALEK GALACTIC SHIPS WERE WRECKED. OUR EMPEROR MUST HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

THE BRAIN OF THE EMPEROR WAS REBUILT AND ASSEMBLED IN THE GREAT HALL.

1 CHIEF SCIENTIST IN SPECIAL PROTECTIVE DALEKOAT.

2 COSMIC RAY TUBES FEEDING ENORMOUS POWER INTO BRAIN.

3 MAIN BRAIN - FILLED WITH NUCLEAR FLUID - THE NUCLEI OF EACH ATOM IS IMPRESSED WITH EVERY ACTION AND THOUGHT THAT HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO THE DALEKS - IT IS A STOREHOUSE OF ALL DALEK KNOWLEDGE - FAR MORE SENSITIVE THAN ANY ELECTRONIC BRAIN - AND INFALLIBLE.

4 **THE ENIG** - ELECTRO-NUCLEAR-IMPULSE-GATHERER - THE SLIGHTEST DESIRE OF THE EMPEROR SENDS ELECTRO WAVES INTO THIS IMPULSE BAG - GRAVITY FORMS IN A SPLIT SECOND, BRINGING DOWN THE REQUIRED INFORMATION FROM ONE OF THE NUCLEI IN THE BRAIN.

5 THE INNER CHAMBER - HERE THE JELLY-LIKE EMPEROR LIVES. HE IS SEALED INSIDE THIS CONTAINER WHICH PROTECTS HIM FROM THE RADIATION OF HIS OWN TERRIBLE BRAIN.

6 "HEART" PULSATOR - THIS MACHINE SETS THE **ENIG** IN MOTION, LIKE A GREAT HEART BEATING - ONCE THE **ENIG** STARTS REGULAR IMPULSES IT LASTS FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.

7 SCIENTIST OPERATING REMOTE CONTROL PANELS.

8 THIS LOWER SECTION CONTAINS IN MINIATURE ALL THE APPARATUS INSIDE NORMAL DALEKS. (SEE *ANATOMY OF DALEK - VOL 1 - THE DALEK BOOK OR THE DALEK POCKETBOOK*)

NOTE - THE REBUILT EMPEROR WILL BE GREATER THAN EVER AND EARTH SCIENTISTS AND SPACE COMMANDERS EXPECT NEW FORMS OF DALEK TERROR.

EARTH HAS BEEN WARNED!

THE EVOLUTION OF THE PLANET SKARO

A CHART TRACING THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE DALEK PLANET FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME

The Year Zero

THE BEGINNING

TWO GALAXIES COLLIDE. A COSMIC EXPLOSION. MATTER IN THE FORM OF SWIRLING BURNING GASES FILL THE ATMOSPHERE. THEY BEGIN TO COOL. TO SOLIDIFY. BY THE 'END OF THE BEGINNING' THERE WAS A BARREN WHITE-HOT PLANET, DEVOID OF LIFE.

The Year Eight Million

THE SILETARIAN AGE

THE GREAT RAINS WASHED DOWN ON THE UNIVERSE'S NEWEST PLANET, IT WAS ENVELOPED IN STEAM. AS IT COOLED, THE RIVERS, LAKES AND SEAS FORMED. THE VERY FIRST PRIMITIVE VEGETABLE LIFE CAME INTO BEING. A LICHEN THAT COVERED THE LAND WITH A BLOOD-RED COLOUR.

The Year Twenty Million

THE PLANISTAVIAN AGE

IN THE HOT MUD OF THE PRIMEVAL SWAMPS, NOW THICK WITH VEGETATION, WERE DEVELOPING LIFE FORMS. ONE-CELL CREATURES. THEY CHANGED IN SHAPE AND FORM AND, FINALLY, A TINY SNAKE-LIKE, REPTILE CRAWLED OUT ONTO DRY LAND. THE AGE OF THE REPTILES HAD BEGUN.

The Year Sixty Million

THE THALISTUNIAN AGE

THIS IS ALSO KNOWN AS THE AGE OF THE MONSTERS, HUNDREDS OF VAST CREATURES OF DIFFERENT SPECIES. FIGHTING AND KILLING FOR FOOD IN THE TERRIBLE JUNGLES. ANOTHER SPECIES WAS ALSO DEVELOPING. WEAKER, SMALLER THAN THE OTHERS. THIS WAS 'MAN'.

The Year One Hundred Million

THE SPARASUNIAN AGE

WHILST THE MIGHTY REPTILES BECAME EXTINCT, MAN CONTINUED TO GROW AND PROSPER. THEY TILLED THE LAND, BUILT HOUSES. FOUGHT AMONGST THEMSELVES. THE TRIBES SPLIT INTO DIFFERENT GROUPS—THE WARS BECAME FIERCER—THE WEAPONS BECAME MORE INGENUOUS.

The Year Zero (New Skaro Calendar)

THE AGE OF UNREASON

THE THOUSAND YEARS WAR STARTED ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE NEW CALENDAR. A BITTER, DESPERATE STRUGGLE, THE WAR ENDED WITH THE MIGHTY EXPLOSION OF A HYDROGEN BOMB. ONLY A HANDFUL SURVIVED. BEATEN AND DISPIRITED, THE THALS WANDERED THE FACE OF THE PLANET, MUTATING FROM THE EFFECTS OF RADIATION. THE OTHER TRIBE STILL DEVELOPED.

The Year One Thousand Six Hundred

THE YEAR OF THE DALEK

THE DALEK. AFTER MILLIONS OF YEARS, SKARO PRODUCED THE ULTIMATE FIGHTING CREATURE. RUTHLESS, MERCILESS, THE DALEK—DETERMINED TO CONQUER THE UNIVERSE.

The Year One Million

MAN IN SPACE

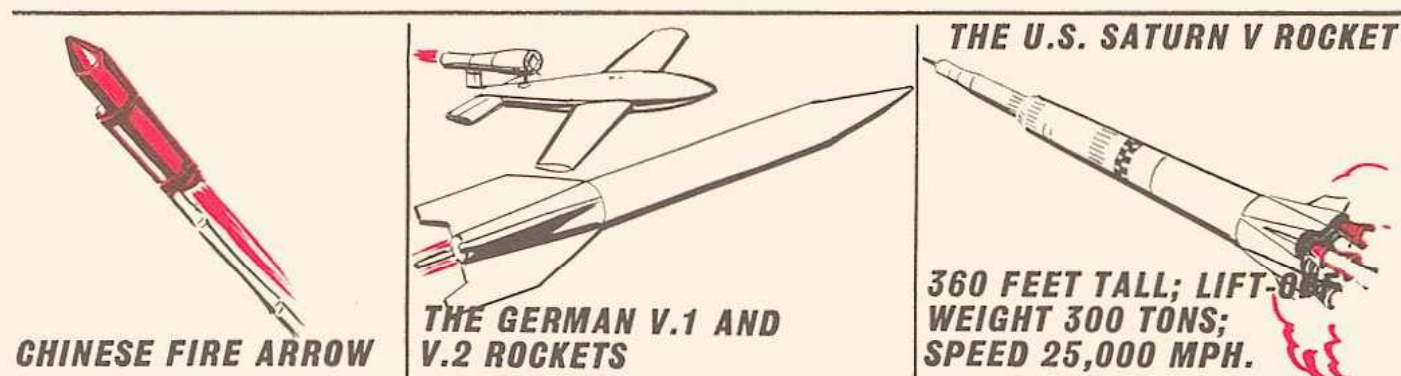
IN THE BEGINNING: Man tried to imitate the flight of the birds. Greek mythology tells us the story of Icarus, who with his father Daedalus, flew into the heavens on wings made of feathers and wax. Icarus flew too near the sun. The wax melted and he fell into the sea and was drowned. Though this is a legend, many men did attempt to fly with wings strapped to their arms. Perhaps it is not surprising that the casualty rate at this period was very high.



THE FLIGHT IDEAS THAT DIDN'T WORK

THE HOT AIR BALLOON

THE GREAT LEAP FORWARD: Many men in many countries were now working on the principle of powered flight. But the honour of making the first flight fell to the American brothers Wilbur and Orville Wright. On the 17th of December 1903 they made the first sustained and controlled powered flight, at Kittyhawk, North Carolina, U.S.A. Aviation now made great strides. Bleriot flew across the Channel. Alcock and Brown, the British aviators flew the Atlantic. Planes became faster and safer. Then came another major development. Sir Frank Whittle invented the jet engine. Today huge aircraft can transport passengers anywhere in the world in a matter of hours. We've come a long way since Icarus and his waxed wings.



CHINESE FIRE ARROW

THE GERMAN V.1 AND V.2 ROCKETS

THE U.S. SATURN V ROCKET

**360 FEET TALL; LIFT-845
WEIGHT 300 TONS;
SPEED 25,000 MPH.**

SPACE TODAY: Russia and the United States are battling for the honours to be gained in space. Perhaps the winner will be the first country to land a man on the moon. Already our Earth is being circled by man-made satellites. An unmanned capsule has made a soft landing on the moon. Man has walked in space. Within the next few years, radio and T.V. will flash the exciting news around the world "Man has landed on the Moon". The dream of those who, thousands of years ago, sought a path to the stars will have come true.

LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS



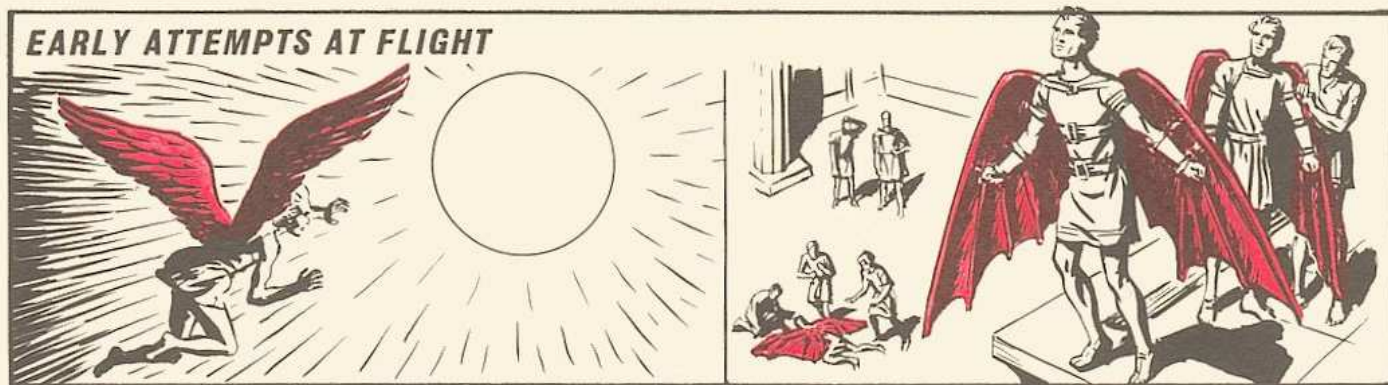
MARS

VENUS

ALPHA CENTAURI

SKARO

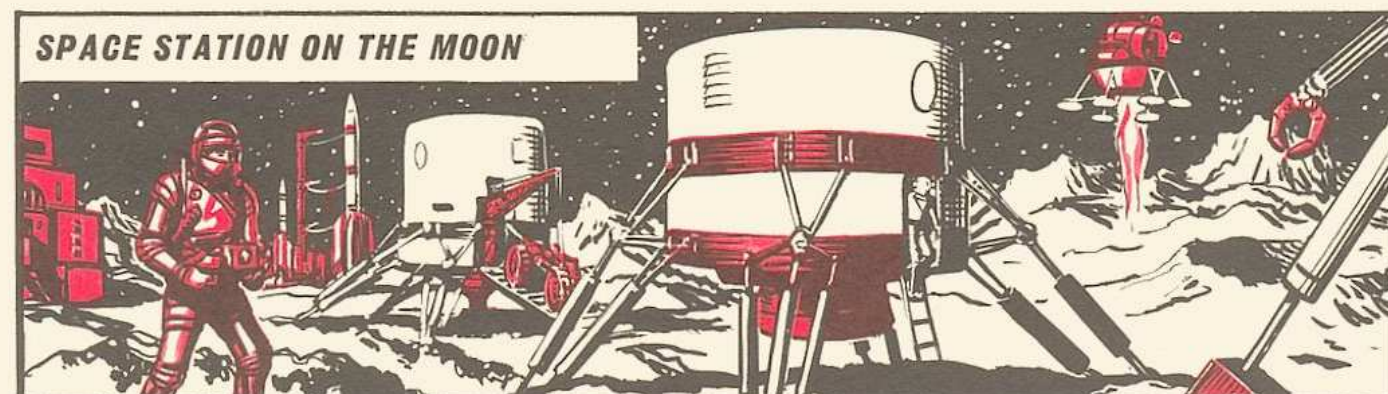
A short history of man's attempts to reach out into space and explore the universe. A history that began when the first primitive man looked up at the stars and tried to find a way to get to them.



THE SECOND STAGE: In the centuries that followed, little progress was made. Between the years 1486 and 1514, a genius named Leonardo da Vinci made practical designs for a helicopter, a glider and a parachute. Others without his genius proposed many other wild ideas. They included: man-lifting kites, ships pulled through the air by a thousand geese, firing space travellers by cannon, and, perhaps the wildest scheme of all, building a wooden bridge to the moon. However, on November 21st, 1783, two Frenchmen made the first real flight. They travelled 5½ miles over Paris in a balloon made from paper and linen and filled with hot air from a straw fire. The first faltering step into space had been taken.



THE EARLY ROCKETS: As a form of transport, the rocket was much neglected until recent years. However, it is by no means a new invention. In the thirteenth century the Chinese terrified the Mongol invaders with "fire arrows". In 1814 the British Army used rockets to attack Fort McHenry in the American war of independence. No Londoners, who lived through those times will ever forget the terrible V.1 and V.2 attacks launched by Hitler in the last war. But it was these very rockets that became the prototypes for the spacecraft that we are building today.



SPACE TOMORROW: Reaching the moon is only a tiny stepping stone in the vast ocean of space. Some idea of the distances involved can be gained by considering the journey to Alpha Centauri. A rocket travelling at 50,000 m.p.h. would take 200,000 years to reach its destination. Mars is 35 million miles away; Venus 25 million. The problems involved in reaching them are immense, but reach them we will. Perhaps you will be one of the adventurers who will seek out the mysteries of the dark corners of our universe. And what will you find? That is the biggest question mark of all.

THE SEA MONSTERS

A FISHING FLEET SAILING PAST SPAIN
DISAPPEARED WITHOUT TRACE. THEIR
CREWS GAVE NO S.O.S. IN BRITAIN
A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL DISCUSSES
THE MATTER WITH PETE NESBIT,
CONTROLLER OF THE MARINE RESCUE
BRIGADE...



ACCORDING TO RECORDS,
EIGHTEEN SIMILAR DISAPPEARANCES
OCCURED IN THAT SAME AREA BEFORE.
BUT THAT'S OVER A PERIOD OF
ABOUT A THOUSAND YEARS!

I SUPPOSE
THE OTHERS GAVE
NO S.O.S. SIGNALS
EITHER?

NO!

HAL AND I
WILL EXPLORE
THE AREA, SIR.
WE'LL KEEP IN
CONSTANT RADIO
CONTACT!



CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING ODD
HERE, PETE.
CAN YOU?

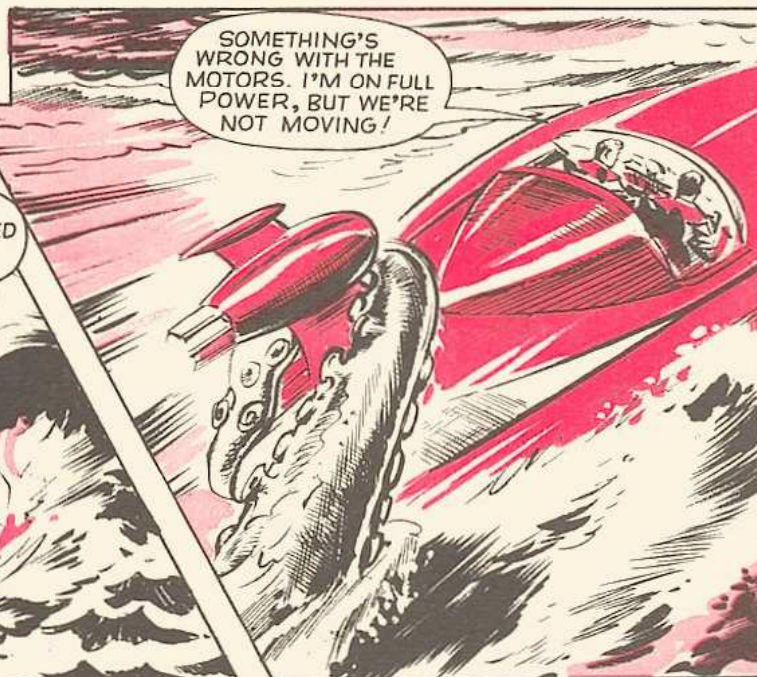
NO. BUT I'VE
GOT A SORT OF
FEELING. RADIO
BASE ALL'S O.K.
SO FAR!

THEY'RE
SIGNALLING
AN S.O.S. SIR.
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED
OUT THERE!

FIND
OUT
WHAT!



I CAN'T!
WE'VE LOST
TOUCH!





I'D FORGOTTEN THAT SHARKS AND SWORDFISH WERE NATURAL ENEMIES!

AS LONG AS THEY REMEMBERED, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



THEY'LL BE TOO BUSY FOR A WHILE TO NOTICE US SNEAK OFF!



I THINK IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE H-BOMB THAT WAS LOST IN THAT AREA ABOUT TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO. THE RADIO ACTIVITY HAS ACTIVATED THE GLANDS OF THESE FISH, TURNING THEM INTO OUTSIZE MONSTERS!



WE MANAGED TO GET THESE FILMS ON A ZOOM LENS AS WE PULLED AWAY!

FANTASTIC! WHAT DO YOU THINK, DR. KORY—AS THE EXPERT?

REMARKABLE!



BUT WHY SHOULD THEY BE SO VICIOUS?

HUNGER! THEIR SIZE GOVERNS THEIR APPETITE AND THERE CAN'T BE ENOUGH FOOD LEFT FOR THEM ALL IN THAT AREA. THEY'VE PROBABLY EVEN BECOME CANNIBALISTIC!



WE HAD THIS SPECIALLY BUILT FOR YOU. IT'S VIRTUALLY UNSINKABLE. WE'VE FITTED IT WITH EIGHTEEN DIFFERENT SUPERSONIC WEAPONS!

IT'S FABULOUS! WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE OUTLETS JUST BELOW THE WATERLINE, SIR?

THEY'RE ELECTRONIC DYNORODS. THEY HAVE A RANGE OF FIVE HUNDRED YARDS AND ELECTROCUTE EVERYTHING THAT COMES BETWEEN THEM. WE HOPE THE MONSTERS AREN'T IMMUNE TO ELECTROCUTION!

WE HOPE SO, TOO!



WE'RE COMING INTO THE DANGER ZONE, HAL! KEEP YOUR EYES KEEN!

THEY'RE PRACTICALLY OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS!



HERE THEY COME, HAL. PRESS THE BUTTON AS SOON AS YOU LIKE!



IT HASN'T KILLED THEM, PETE! BUT IT'S SURE MADE THEM ANGRY!



THEY'VE STARTED A TIDAL WAVE. HANG ON TIGHT - I HOPE THIS SHIP CAN TAKE IT!



THERE GOES
OUR WEAPON
CONTROL PANEL,
PETE!

I'LL TAKE THE
SHIP BELOW. THE
TURBULENCE WON'T
BE SO BAD DOWN
THERE!



GOSH, PETE,
LOOK AT THAT
EEL! MUST BE
EIGHTY FEET
LONG!

AND THAT
CRAB'S AT
LEAST TWENTY
FEET IN
DIAMETER!



LOOK, PETE.
SOME OF THE
MISSING
BOATS!

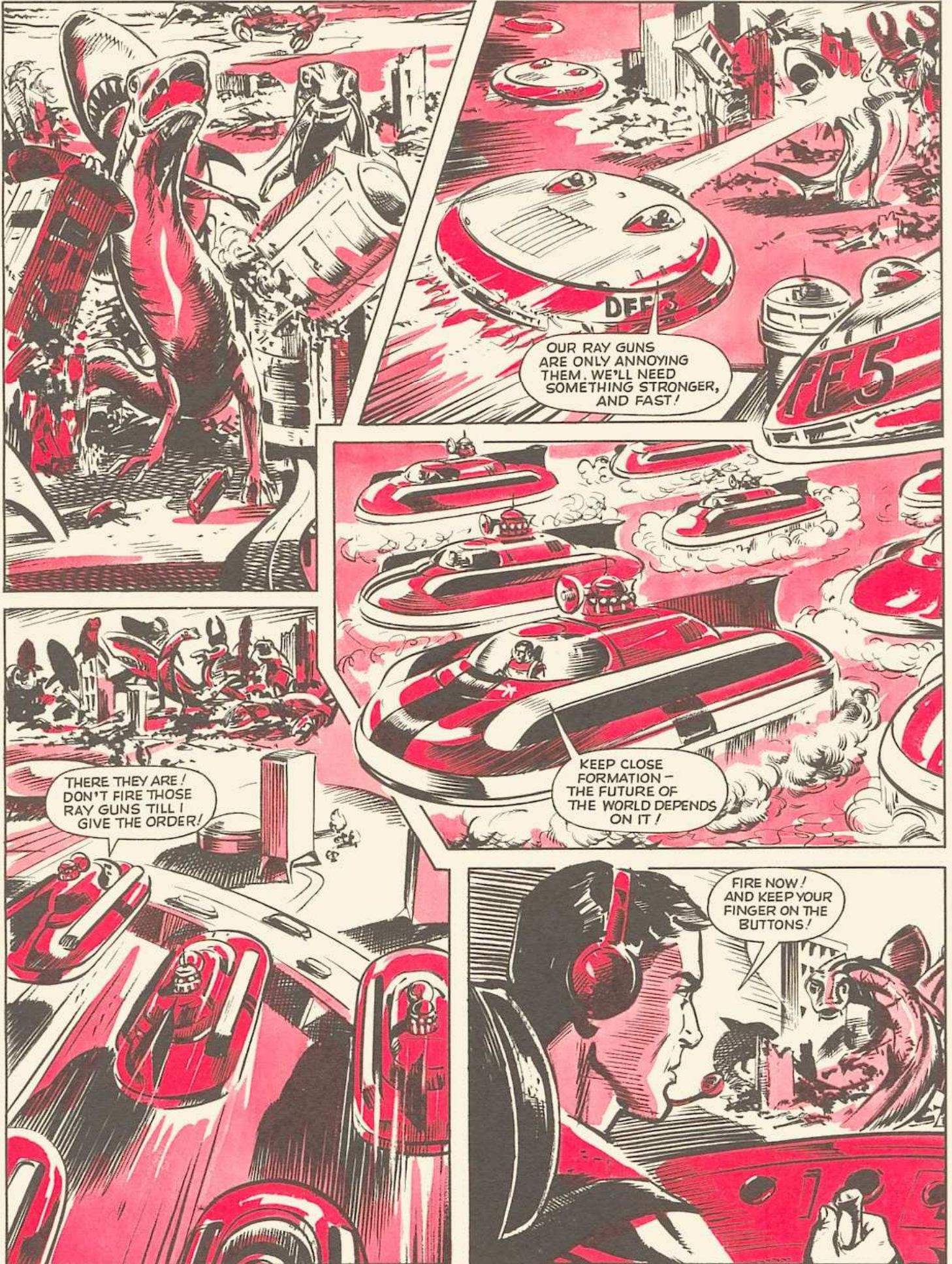
YES, AND YOU CAN
SEE THE WAY THEY'VE
BEEN WARPED BY RADIO
ACTIVITY. WE'RE GETTING
NEAR THE SOURCE -
TOO NEAR FOR MY
COMFORT!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT,
PETE - THOSE
MONSTERS ARE
FORMING
LIMBS!

WE'LL STOP
AND SHOOT SOME
PICTURES, THEN
HEAD HOME!







LOOKS LIKE
YOUR IDEA'S GOING
TO WORK, PETE!

IT'S GOT
TO WORK!
NOW DRIVE
THEM BACK!

WE'VE GOT
THEM IN RETREAT.
THEY'RE GOING
BACK!

YES, BUT
WHAT'S TO STOP
THEM COMING
OUT AGAIN?



YOU CAN STOP
FIRING, BOYS. AND
GET OUT OF THE AREA
QUICK. I'M SENDING
DOWN THE TIME
DETONATORS!



SEE THOSE
DOTS UP THERE
IN THE SKY, HAL?

YES, WHAT
ARE THEY?

GUIDED TIME
DETONATORS. THEY
TAKE OVER WHERE
WE LEAVE OFF!

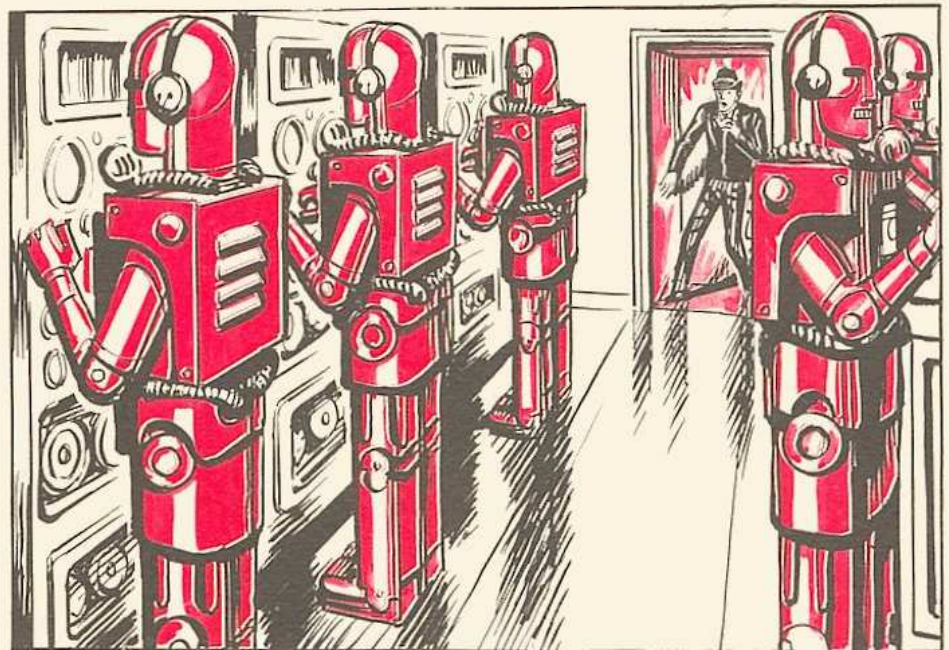


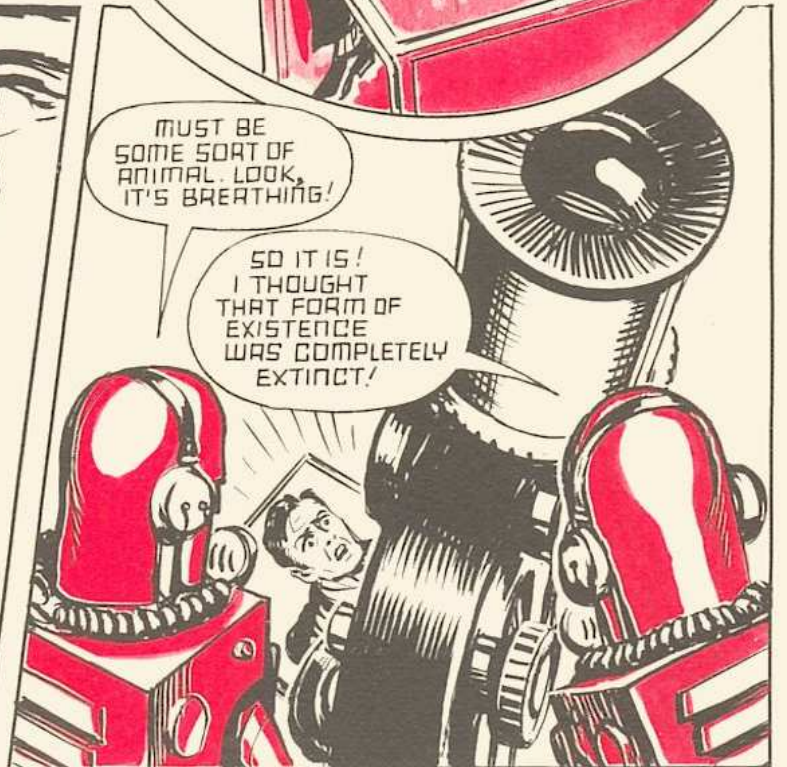
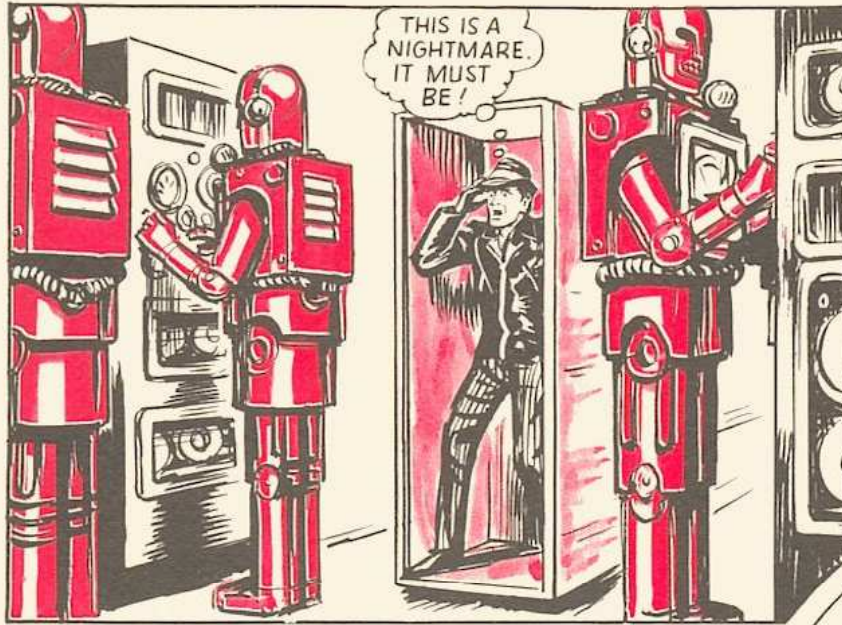
WELL DONE, LADS.
THE POSITION YOU GAVE
US OF THAT H-BOMB
WAS DEADLY ACCURATE.
WE OWE OUR LIVES
TO YOU!

IT'S FRIGHTENING
TO THINK THAT AN OBSOLETE
THING LIKE AN H-BOMB CAN
NEARLY DESTROY THE EARTH
TWO THOUSAND YEARS LATER!

THE UNWILLING TRAVELLER

THE RESULTS OF A NEW TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE ENABLED ENGINEERS TO BUILD A TIME MACHINE. ITS EXISTENCE WAS A WELL KEPT SECRET UNTIL JOHNNY PHILPOT, A BURGLAR, BROKE INTO THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH STATION AND GOT INTO IT TO HIDE FROM THE NIGHTWATCHMAN...





. . . THE Automaton were so fascinated by their new find that they just wouldn't leave it alone. For over an hour Johnny was forced to put up with their pushing, prodding as they tested his reactions. He felt like a toy in the hands of a destructive child.

After a while it all stopped, which was a relief as his skin had become tender and sore. But the pain was secondary. His mind was too full of thoughts of getting away from the Automaton.

He desperately searched for any possible escape, but there was none, and even if he were able to free himself from the huge microscopic slide, where would he run to? His surroundings were unfamiliar. He was in another age . . . another time. He had never been more frightened in his life.

A robot carried in a mechanical device that looked somewhat like a large metal octopus. It had eight arms, each fitted with a clamp at the end of it. One by one the arms were clamped onto the bare skin of Johnny's limbs and three places on his abdomen.

A robot threw a switch and immediately Johnny's body began to move jerkily as electric impulses shot through the clamps into him. He had no choice but to react to them with a series of involuntary movements. Without any control over himself, he was doing some sort of primitive dance.

Johnny had the impression that the Automaton were greatly intrigued by this for they kept varying the shocks to keep the dance changing. After what seemed more like an eternity, he could take no more and fainted.

He regained consciousness to find himself imprisoned in a perspex cage. Around the cage were twelve automaton staring at him as one does a freak at a circus. Indeed, he felt like a freak, being so different from them.

He had no idea how long he had been unconscious, but the pains from the electric shocks had eased away. In their place he was aware of a different discomfort—acute hunger. His throat was parched, too.

The Automaton were now aware that Johnny had regained his senses and crowded

closer to study his movements. At a signal from one of the Automaton, the pincer arm dropped into the perspex cage and lifted Johnny out suspending him in mid-air. The Automaton closed in and seemed to stroke him. Though he found it hard to believe at first, Johnny had to accept the fact they were trying to be nice to him. With tears of relief streaming down his cheeks, he begged: "Food, please. Please give me some food!"

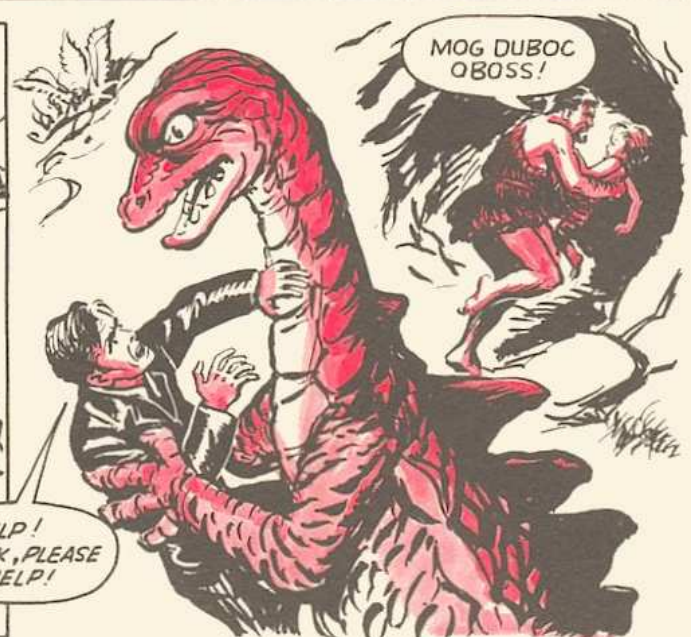
The head Automaton nodded and gave the order for Johnny to be fed. He could hardly contain his happiness.

The pincer arm rested him down on a table and he waited patiently for the promised food. A glimmer of hope had come back into his life. He was happier than he had been for some time. Until . . . he saw the robot returning with the octopus-like machine. He lay terrified as the arms were clamped onto him. As he waited helplessly for the shocks to begin, he realised what was happening. In the age of automation, food as he had known it, no longer existed. The Automaton and robots were fed by having their mechanisms electrically recharged. They were feeding Johnny the only way they knew.

But time was on Johnny's side. The effect of the time machine lasted just twenty-four hours, and it was exactly that length of time since it had all started.

He found himself back in the time machine at the laboratory. It was again night-time and the nightwatchman on his rounds heard a sound as Johnny moved in the time machine. He opened the door and the bright beam of his torch caught Johnny full in the face. "'Ere, what are you doing in 'ere?" bellowed the nightwatchman. "Come on out. I'm gonna call the police!"

For a second Johnny stood there. Then he decided to run for it. He tried to pass the watchman, but his path was blocked. The watchman hit at Johnny with the heavy torch and, as Johnny backed to avoid the blow, he inadvertently switched the time machine on—this time into the past . . .



The caveman grabbed his son up in his arms and ran with him into the cave. Johnny was alone to face the monster. It loomed over him, its huge figure silhouetted against the bright sky.

Like a bird of prey its head swooped down in an attempt to grab the hapless Johnny in its jaws. Johnny weaved and bobbed his way in and out of the boulders, narrowly missing death by fractions of an inch. For a full terrifying minute the chase continued, but there was no hiding from the monster as it gazed down from a height of twenty feet, ready for each swoop.

It was not only savage but cunning, too. It led him into a trap. It got him between two boulders then started to swoop from the left, and then switched to the right. As Johnny followed its course and changed his direction, he fell and lay at the complete mercy of the monster.

But even with a strained ankle he pulled himself painfully to his feet and staggered, with what speed he could gather, to the nearest boulder.

A huge object suddenly descended to block his path. It was a foot of the monster.

To the monster, this was a game like a cat might play with a mouse before devouring it. And it was a game the monster was enjoying. It bellowed and squawked gleefully each time Johnny's escape routes led to dead ends.

Finally, it stopped playing and Johnny felt instinctively that this was the moment.

He grabbed a broken tree branch to defend himself. An inadequate small piece of wood.

Monster and human stared at each other, eye to eye for some time. The beast's eyes seemed to be laughing at Johnny, saying, "This is it, my friend. It's time for my lunch!" Johnny steeled himself.

The monster pounced and Johnny blacked out.

Hours later he awoke shivering in the cold. He was still in the spot where he had fainted. But beside him lay the monster—dead.

A chill of horror ran down Johnny's spine as suddenly the monster's stomach moved.

He thought it was still alive, but he sighed as he saw the figure of the caveman's son emerge from under the stomach. He had come out from the cave to find his father.

Johnny sensed what the young boy was looking for and staggered over, his ankle still painful, to comfort him. They were no more than inches from each other when a six-inch sharp-edged stone sped between them crashing into a rock a few feet behind them. They turned, and standing on the dead monster's back was the caveman, slingshot in hand.

It was obvious what had happened. The caveman had killed the monster with his slingshot, saving Johnny's life by seconds. Whether it was in gratitude for diverting the monster's attention from the boy, or for the caveman's own protection, Johnny didn't know. Nor did he care. He was just grateful it had happened and was happy not to look a gift horse in the mouth. But now the caveman did not trust Johnny.

The caveman stared at Johnny, then loaded his slingshot threateningly. There was no choice but to move, and Johnny did so. As fast as his lame leg would carry him, he raced across a field to a tree blazing with ripe red berries. Then the hunger he had been too occupied to remember gripped him again. He grabbed branch after branch and stripped them of berries, throwing them into his mouth to satisfy his hunger and thirst. Soon he doubled up in pain, clutching his stomach. He had eaten the dreaded potsie berries. While not fatal, they were extremely harmful to children and at least painful to adults.

As he lay there in agony, almost wishing they had been fatal, he suddenly found himself back in the time machine in the laboratory. His twenty-four hours in the Stone Age had ended.

The nightwatchman grabbed Johnny this time and held him for the police. He made no attempt to run. He had suffered enough in the two days to put an end to ideas of escape. And also, he vowed from then on, to end his life of crime. He was sent to jail, but "doing time" in prison was safer than spending time in that time machine.

CHRIS WELKIN

PLANETEER

EVEN UNDER DIFFICULTIES, YOU COLLECTED A LOT OF IMPORTANT DATA ON COSMIC RAYS DURING YOUR LUNAR TRIP, CHRIS!

THANKS, DR. BUDD, BUT I'M ON THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING HOT... A NEW TYPE OF SPACE FLIGHT!



THIS IS A REVOLUTIONARY IDEA THAT'LL SAVE FUEL!



AT THE PLANETEER LABORATORY, CHRIS EXHIBITS HIS MODEL FOR A MAGNETICALLY PROPELLED SPACE-CRAFT.



OUR PROGRESS WITH COSMIC RAY SHIELDS SHOWED US HOW TO GET A TREMENDOUS MAGNETIC POTENTIAL, DR. BUDD!

MMM... IT'S PRACTICAL, CHRIS! SPACESHIPS COULD CARRY TEN TIMES THE PAYLOAD IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO USE CONVENTIONAL FUEL!



MEANWHILE, A YOUNG VISITOR ATTEMPTS TO SEE CHRIS...

BUT I WANT TO ENLIST IN THE PLANETEERS!



YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH! COME BACK IN TEN OR TWELVE YEARS!

AND AT FISSION FLATS, A SINISTER MEETING TAKES PLACE--



OUR GOVERNMENT WILL PAY WELL TO KNOW WHAT WELKIN IS WORKING ON, TORMUG!

IT'S A BIG ORDER, MR. CROSSEFF!

I WONDER HOW I CAN WORK IT...



HEY, YOU!



I WAS ONLY HUNGRY, MISTER...

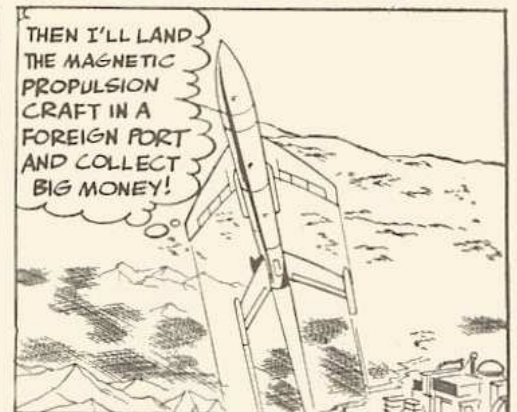
I WANTED TO SEE CHRIS WELKIN, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME!

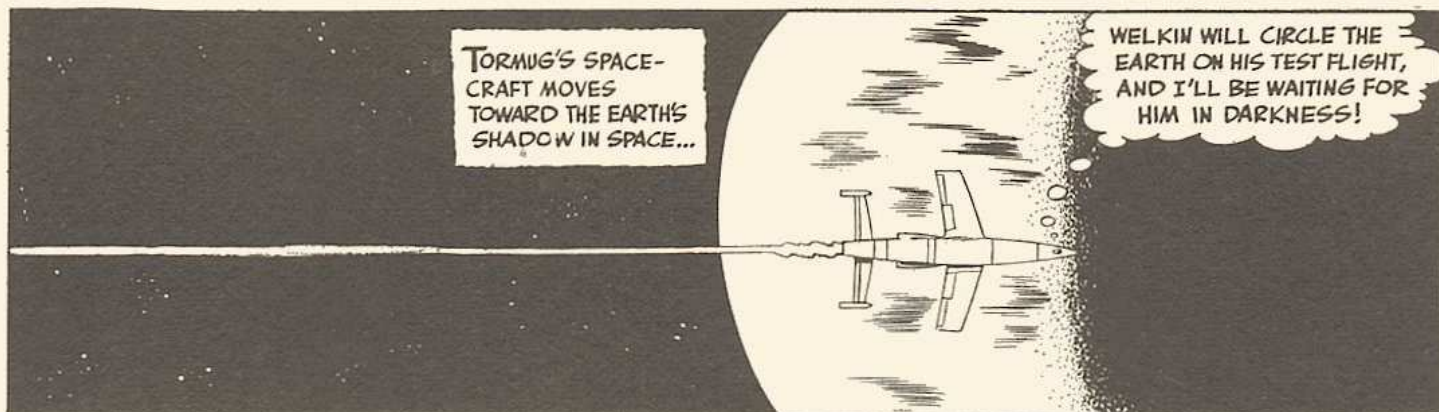
SO Y'WANTA MEET WELKIN, HEY? MAYBE I CAN ARRANGE IT, IF YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!









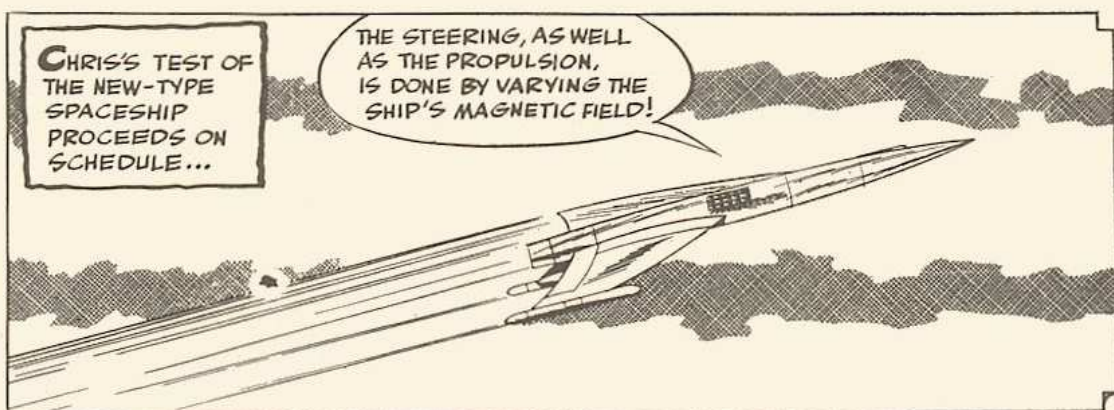


TORMUG'S SPACE-CRAFT MOVES TOWARD THE EARTH'S SHADOW IN SPACE...

WELKIN WILL CIRCLE THE EARTH ON HIS TEST FLIGHT, AND I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM IN DARKNESS!



THEN I'LL LAND HIS SHIP AND ITS SECRETS INTACT!



CHRIS'S TEST OF THE NEW-TYPE SPACESHIP PROCEEDS ON SCHEDULE...

THE STEERING, AS WELL AS THE PROPULSION, IS DONE BY VARYING THE SHIP'S MAGNETIC FIELD!



WHEN I WANT TO TURN, I CHANGE THE MAGNETIC THRUST, LIKE THIS --



BUT EVERYTHING, APPARENTLY, DOESN'T GO AS CHRIS PLANNED--

O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O!



GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S THE PRESIDENT OF YOUR FAN CLUB, CHRIS! ARE YOU HURT, KAPPY?

I DON'T KNOW, MUM, BUT I DON'T THINK I SHOULD BE HERE!



KAPPY TELLS HIS STORY...

WHEN THE POLICE CHASED ME, I HID IN THE TANK WHICH WAS PUT ON THIS SHIP!

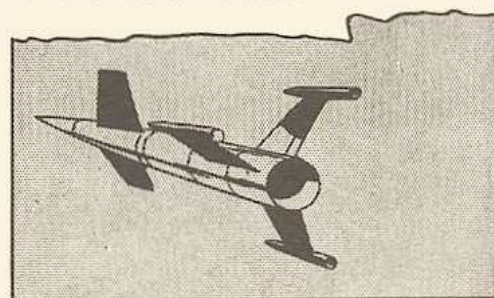
WELL, AT LEAST YOU SHOWED UP A BUG ON THIS SHIP!

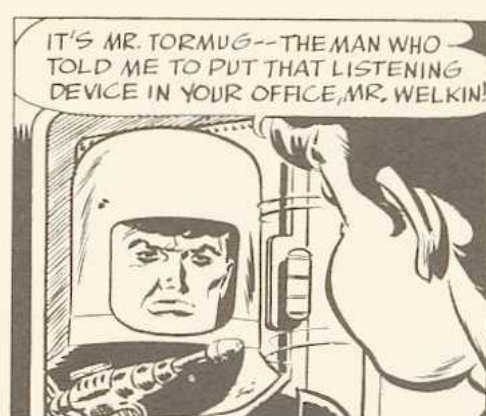
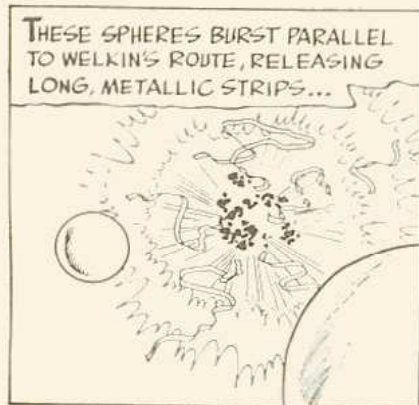
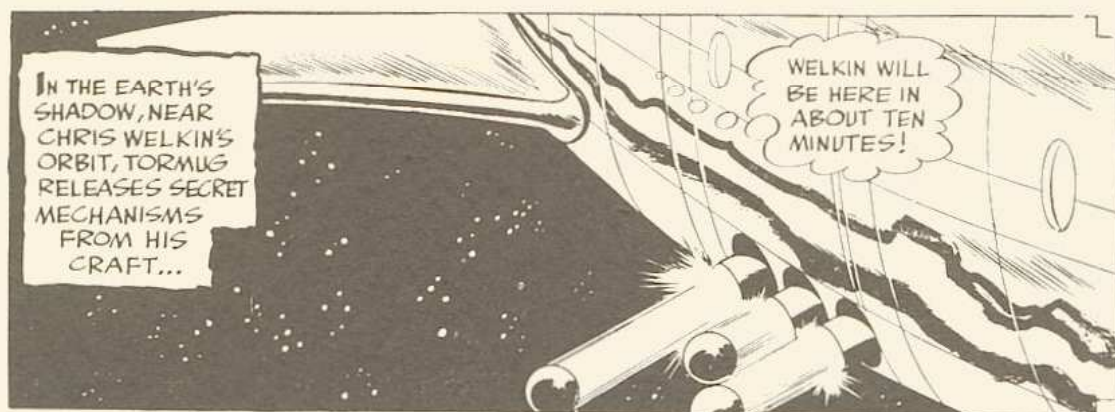
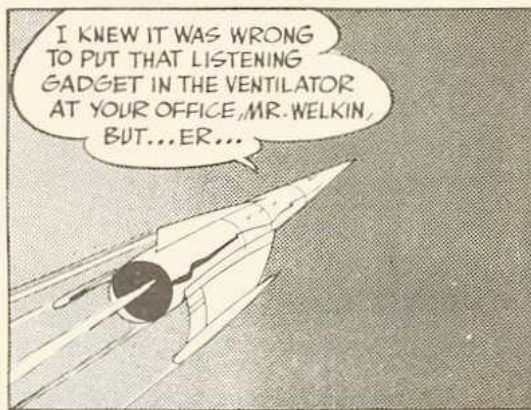


A BUG? Y'MEAN LIKE THAT THING I PUT IN YOUR OFFICE?

NO, A FAULT... HEY? WHAT'S THAT? A LISTENING DEVICE IN MY OFFICE?

WHILE KAPPY TELLS OF HELPING AN ESPIONAGE RING, TORMUG WAITS IN THE DARKNESS OF THE EARTH'S SHADOW FOR WELKIN'S SHIP...





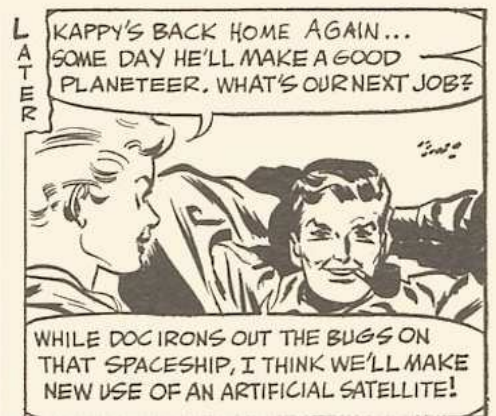


WITH THE NEW MAGNETIC SPACESHIP AT STAKE, CHRIS STANDS HIS GROUND...





AS CHRIS
DIVES FOR
TORMUG'S
PISTOL,
THE OUTLAW
SPACEMAN
HURLS HIS
KNIFE.



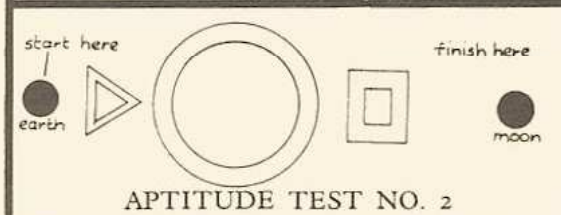
SPACE APTITUDE TEST

SPECIALLY COMPILED BY S.S.S. INTELLIGENCE SECTION

THIS SERIES OF ACTUAL SPACE PROBLEMS HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM THE FILES OF S.S.S. THEY ARE DESIGNED TO TEST THE INGENUITY OF RECRUITS TO THE SERVICE. YOU WILL FIND THE SOLUTIONS TO THE TESTS ON THE NEXT PAGE.



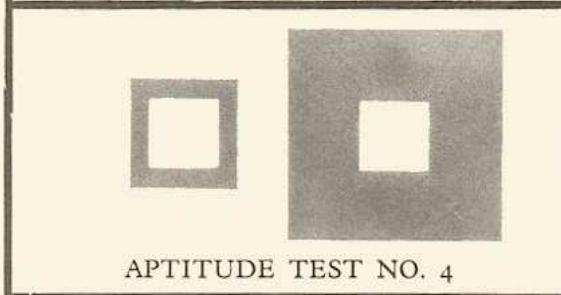
ON THE MOUNTAINOUS PLANET CIRIUS, THERE IS ONLY ONE AREA FLAT ENOUGH TO PROVIDE A ROCKET LANDING BASE. FOUR SPACE POWERS, EARTH, MARS, JUPITER & VENUS WERE READY TO GO TO WAR WITH ONE ANOTHER OVER THE MATTER, UNTIL AN S.S.S. AGENT SUGGESTED DIVIDING IT EQUALLY INTO FOUR PARTS. THE ONLY PROBLEM THAT REMAINED WAS 'HOW'? CAN YOU DIVIDE THE CIRIUS ROCKET LANDING ZONE INTO FOUR EXACTLY SIMILAR SECTIONS?



THIS IS AN S.S.S. ROCKET PILOT NAVIGATION TEST. STARTING FROM EARTH, THE PILOT MUST TAKE HIS SHIP OVER EVERY LINE AND EVENTUALLY REACH THE MOON. HE MUST NOT GO OVER ANY LINE TWICE. YOU CAN TRY THIS BY TRACING THE ROUTE WITH A PENCIL. YOU ARE ALLOWED THREE ATTEMPTS. BUT REMEMBER, DO NOT GO OVER THE SAME LINE MORE THAN ONCE.



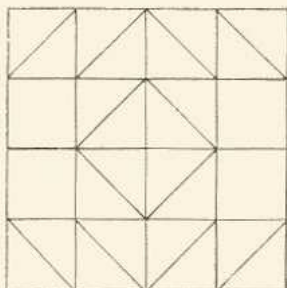
S.S.S. AGENT SARA KINGDOM WAS ALONE ON THE PLANET MIROS. HER ONLY COMPANION A LARGE SAVAGE DOG CALLED BRUNO. FOOD HAD BECOME DESPERATELY SHORT SO SHE DECIDED TO FLY HER ONE-MAN SHIP TO A NEARBY PLANET IN THE HOPE OF FINDING NEW SUPPLIES. SHE TOOK BRUNO WITH HER. SHE WAS LUCKY. SHE FOUND A BASKET OF GRAIN LEFT BY AN EARLIER EXPEDITION, AND ALSO CAUGHT A LARGE WILD TURKEY. NOW HER PROBLEM WAS THAT HER ROCKETSHIP WAS ONLY LARGE ENOUGH TO CARRY ONE OF THESE THINGS AT A TIME. IF BRUNO WAS LEFT WITH THE TURKEY, HE WAS SURE TO EAT HER. IF THE TURKEY WAS LEFT WITH THE GRAIN, IT WOULD EAT THAT. HOW DID SARA TRANSPORT ALL THREE BACK TO BASE IN SAFETY?



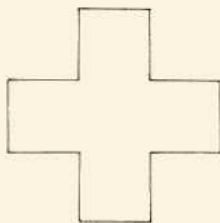
DEAD RECKONING EYE-MEASUREMENT TEST.

FREQUENTLY, WHEN THERE IS AN INSTRUMENT FAILURE ON BOARD A ROCKET SHIP THE PILOT HAS TO RELY ON HIS VISUAL JUDGEMENT OF A SITUATION. LOOK AT THE FIGURES ON THE LEFT. WHICH SQUARE IS LARGER? IS IT THE WHITE SQUARE IN THE CENTRE OF THE LARGE DARK SQUARE, OR IS IT THE WHITE SQUARE WITH THE NARROW BORDER?

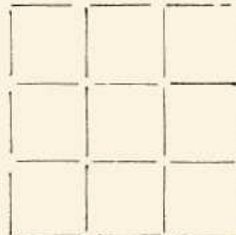
THE FINAL 3 TESTS HAVE BEEN DEVISED FOR S.S.S. AGENTS WHO HAVE NO PROOF OF THEIR IDENTIFICATION. THE 3 TESTS ARE PUT TO ANYONE WHO CLAIMS TO BE AN S.S.S. AGENT. THE GENUINE AGENT CAN SOLVE THEM IN A MATTER OF SECONDS. A TRAITOR OR IMPOSTOR FINDS IT MORE DIFFICULT AND THEREBY GIVES HIMSELF AWAY. CAN YOU SOLVE THEM?



TEST A.
IN THE DIAGRAM LEFT THERE ARE A GOOD MANY SQUARES. CAN YOU DISCOVER EXACTLY HOW MANY?

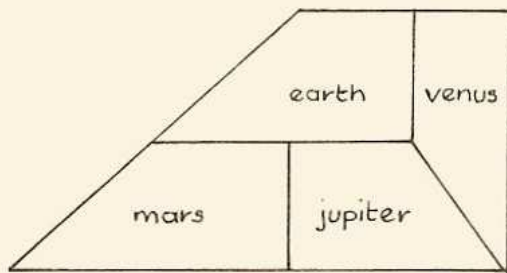


TEST B.
THE WHITE CROSS LEFT CAN BE CUT INTO FOUR SEPARATE PIECES, WHICH, WHEN FITTED TOGETHER, WILL FORM A PERFECT SQUARE. YOU ARE ALLOWED ONLY TWO STRAIGHT CUTS.

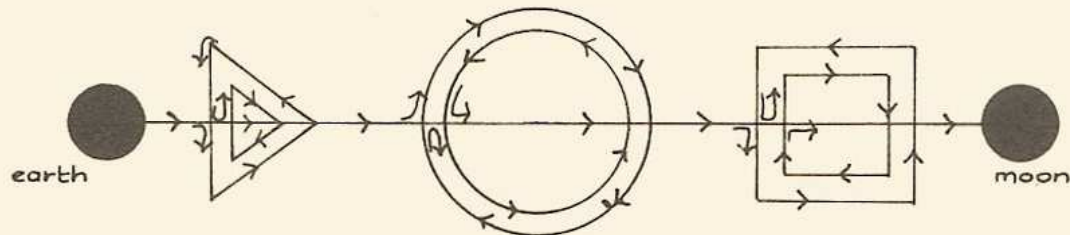


TEST C.
TAKE A PIECE OF PAPER AND DRAW THIS FIGURE IN PENCIL. NOW, RUB OUT EIGHT SINGLE LINES, AND LEAVE ONLY TWO SQUARES. CAN YOU DO IT?

SOLUTION TO S.S.S. APTITUDE TESTS



Test 1



Test 2

Test 3

SARA FIRST TOOK THE TURKEY BACK TO BASE, LEAVING BRUNO WITH THE GRAIN. SHE THEN RETURNED AND COLLECTED THE GRAIN. ON REACHING BASE SHE UNLOADED THE GRAIN, PUT THE TURKEY BACK IN THE SHIP AND RETURNED TO THE OTHER PLANET. THIS TIME, SHE LEFT THE TURKEY BEHIND AND TOOK BRUNO BACK TO BASE. HER FINAL JOURNEY WAS TO COLLECT THE TURKEY. ALL THREE ITEMS HAD BEEN TRANSPORTED SAFELY.

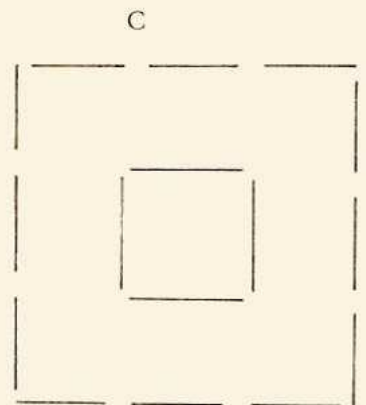
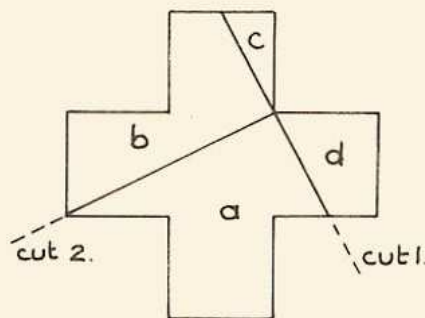
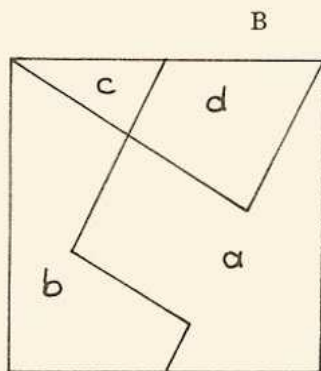
Test 4

THE TWO WHITE SQUARES ARE OF EXACTLY THE SAME SIZE. THE BLACK OUTER FRAME CREATES AN OPTICAL ILLUSION WHICH MUST BE STRONGLY GUARDED AGAINST IN SPACE.

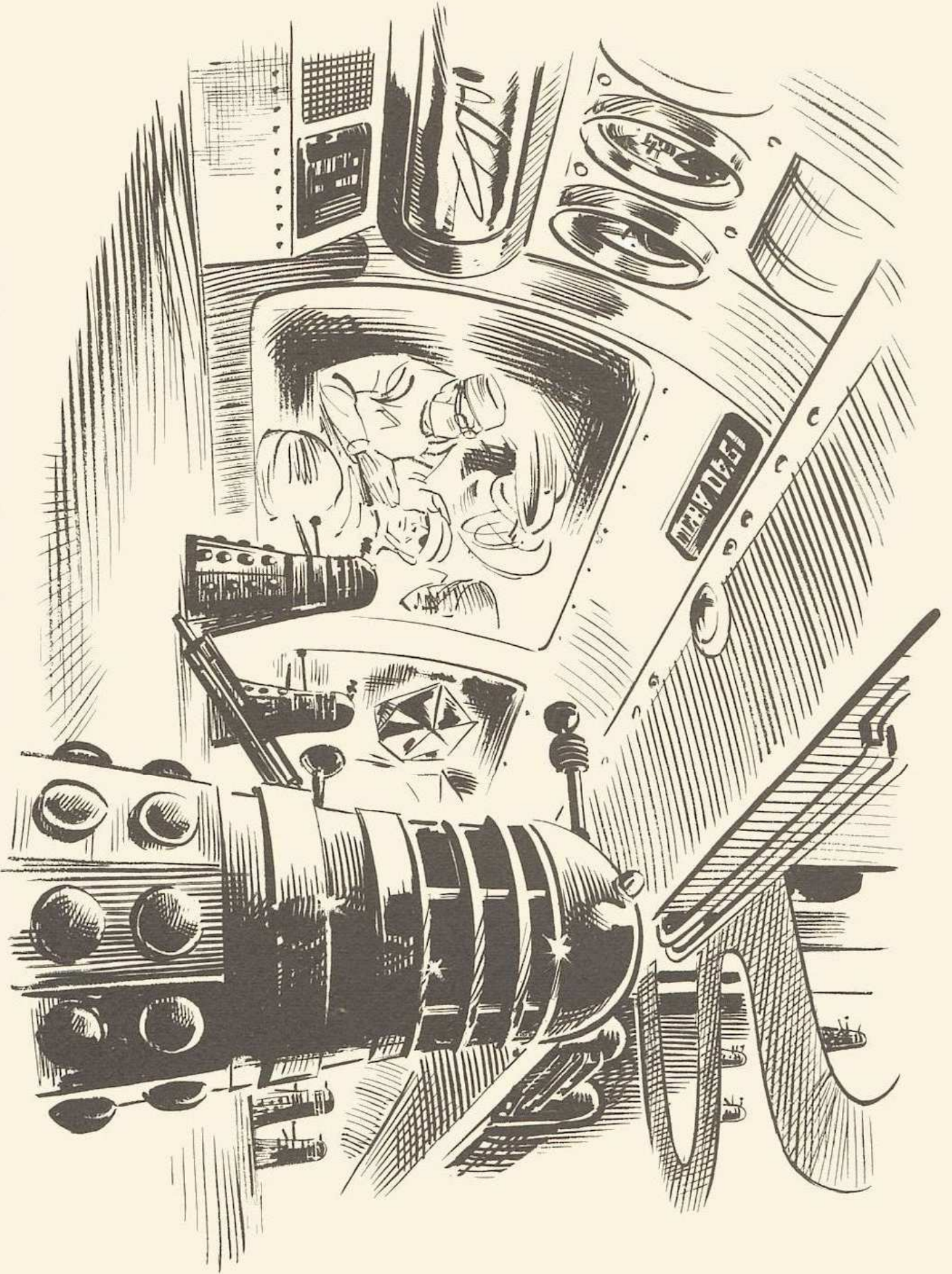
Test 5

A

THERE ARE SIXTEEN SMALL SQUARES AND NINE LARGER ONES, EACH ONE OF WHICH IS COMPOSED OF FOUR SMALL SQUARES. THEN THERE ARE FOUR SQUARES, EACH ONE OF WHICH IS COMPOSED OF NINE SMALL SQUARES. THEN THERE IS THE DIAMOND-SHAPED SQUARE AT THE CENTRE, AND THE SINGLE LARGE SQUARE THAT ENCLOSES THE WHOLE FIGURE. THAT MAKES 31 SQUARES IN ALL.



A chip from a fractured diamond is extracted from a man's eye, and the Daleks watch intently.



where air defences were at a minimum. He guided his spaceship to land in a valley between twin mountain ranges. His next task was to establish communication with the Earth network of undercover spies posing as humanoids on the Dalek planet. Jeff fixed the wires of his auto-control signal device to give out a persistent bleep-bleep signal. All he now had to do was wait for any contact receiving the signal to trace his position and rendezvous with him. Vocal messages had been abandoned long ago because the Daleks had been able to locate them too fast and several Earth spies had been executed.

oo

It took ten hours before Jeff heard the sound of something approaching. He gripped his ray gun ready for action in case it was a Dalek patrol. The tension relieved when he saw a human figure climbing down towards him. It was Mike Sharman, one of the best of the Earth spies. Jeff knew that if anyone had been able to learn what was afoot, Mike was the man. He wasn't disappointed.

oo

"There are no defences against this diamond dust," Mike added to the rest of the report he gave Jeff. "The Dalek fleet of spaceships will creep in behind it and, because of the prismatic effect, you won't be able to get a sight on them to shoot them down. I hate to say it, but I think they may really have us this time."

"From what you've told me, it certainly looks unhealthy," countered Jeff, "but we've got out of tight spots before."

"That's true," said Mike grimly. "But they've never been as tight as this one!"

oo

On Earth, Jeff reported the grave facts to his superiors—the leaders of all Earth nations. Fear spread. Some said they would fight to the last breath even though they knew the odds were hopeless. Others wanted to appease the Daleks. "Offer them anything they want. Our riches. Our minerals. Everything

we have—only make them spare our lives!"

"You can't reason with a Dalek!" Jeff shouted. "They want complete conquest and will accept nothing less. There must be a way out."

How much time they had no one knew. Even the Daleks hadn't decided on the day of attack. Much depended on the weather. There had to be a wind blowing towards Earth so that the cloud of diamond dust could waft in the right direction, and accurate weather forecasts could only be done on a forty-eight hour basis.

oo

Jeff was elected Chief of Defences, mainly because he was the only one who really believed there could be a defence, though he hadn't the vaguest idea *what* it would be. His first thought was to develop a missile weapon that would travel at such speed that it burst through the diamond dust cloud without being totally destroyed. After experimentation, Earth scientists managed to construct such a weapon. Hopes rose, but were soon dashed again. There was no way to accurately plot the position of the Dalek spaceships through the diamond cloud. A missile aimed at where a spaceship appeared to be, would, in fact, probably be hundreds of miles off target.

oo

All nations were pressing Jeff for a miracle answer. He just hadn't got one. And then it came—the only possible guard against the dreaded dust—earth!

All nations were ordered to dig tunnels beneath their big cities. Tunnels in which people could hide until the dust had cleared. It might succeed. It was worth the chance, and, anyway, it kept the people busy giving their minds less time to dwell on their fears.

Jeff constantly checked weather reports. The wind that the Daleks needed hadn't come. He was thankful for the extra time to think. Somewhere in the back of his mind he knew there was an even more effective answer.

Knowing the cloud would be invisible until about two hundred feet away, Jeff sent up helium balloons to a height of four hundred feet and some at three hundred. When these burst he would know the diamond dust was near.

As the second layer of balloons burst, he ordered everybody to remain above ground but to keep looking downwards. This way they would avoid the prism effect playing havoc with their eyes and making them sick and giddy. They also wouldn't panic at seeing what must appear to be millions of Dalek spaceships on the other side of the cloud. Actually there were no more than four hundred, but the diamond dust prisms would make them seem like millions.

oo

The cloud reached the two hundred feet level, Jeff looked up. He felt sick, giddy. He knew he would, but he had to do it to time the moment for his final order.

"Start the trains!" he cried.

Three thousand trains in as many tunnels in all parts of the Earth simultaneously began their eight-mile journeys, all reaching the end of the tunnels at exactly the same moment. Their eight-mile runs caused enormous wind velocities and three thousand jets of wind shot upwards through specially angled ventilator shafts. At other strategic points, batteries of super-powered jet engines Jeff had had installed reinforced the blast.

It had the effect he had hoped and prayed it would. Not only did it disperse the diamond dust cloud but it blew it right back into the fleet of Dalek spaceships which disintegrated on impact.

Thanks to Jeff's memory of something he had read about the underground trains of the 1900's, the Daleks had been given a taste of their own medicine.



Jeff Stone landed in an isolated valley in the mountains of Skaro.

The BRAIN TAPPERS

OVER THE YEARS, EARTH LEADERS HAVE BUILT A STRONG DEFENCE AGAINST DALEK INVASION. LOCATIONS OF DEFENCE INSTALLATIONS ARE TOP SECRET, YET ONE DAY, A SURPRISE DALEK ATTACK WIPED OUT...

... EARTH MISSILE BASES...

... SPACESHIP LAUNCHING RAMPS...

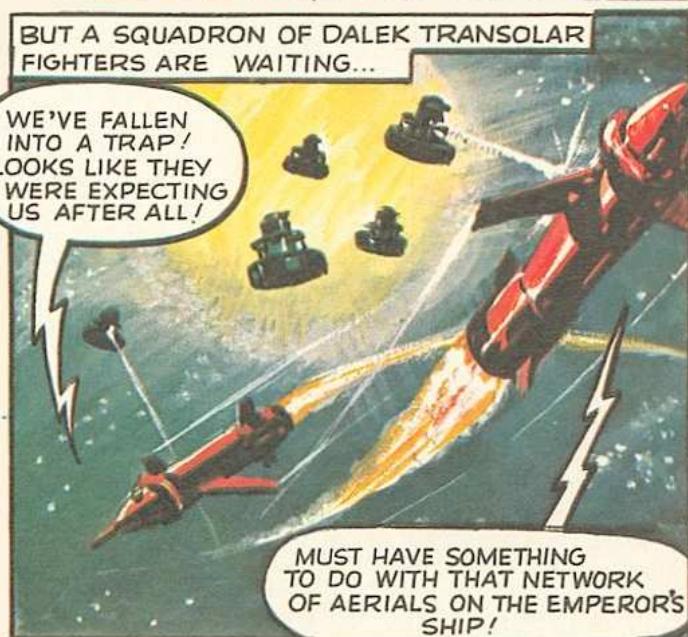
... RADAR TRACKING STATIONS...

... AND EVEN CAMOUFLAGED ARMS DUMPS SOMEHOW THE DALEKS HAD DISCOVERED THEM ... BUT HOW ?

EARTH'S DEFENCE SCIENTISTS HELD A MEETING...

AS ONLY WE FOUR KNOW ALL THE DEFENCE POSITIONS, ONE OF US MUST BE A SPY !

I THINK THIS IS A CASE FOR THE S.S.S. !



RED LEADER CALLING
BASE - EMERGENCY - EMPEROR
DALEK'S SHIP HAS UNKNOWN
TYPES OF ANTENNAE - COULD
BE DEVICES FOR PICKING
UP THOUGHT WAVES -
WE HAVE BEEN.....

GENTLEMEN, THE TWO SPACE PILOTS
WERE SHOT DOWN - THEIR LAST MESSAGE
GIVES US THE CLUE - WE KNOW THAT THE
EMPEROR DALEK HAS BEEN REBUILT - HE
IS ABLE TO READ YOUR THOUGHTS -
HYPNOSIS MAY BE THE ANSWER. WATCH
THIS PENDULUM!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO CONCENTRATE -
IT'S AS IF MY BRAIN IS BEING
JAMMED BY ELECTRONIC IMPULSES!

IN FUTURE YOU'LL WORK
DOWN HERE - NO RADIO
WAVES CAN PENETRATE
THIS SPECIAL SHELTER!

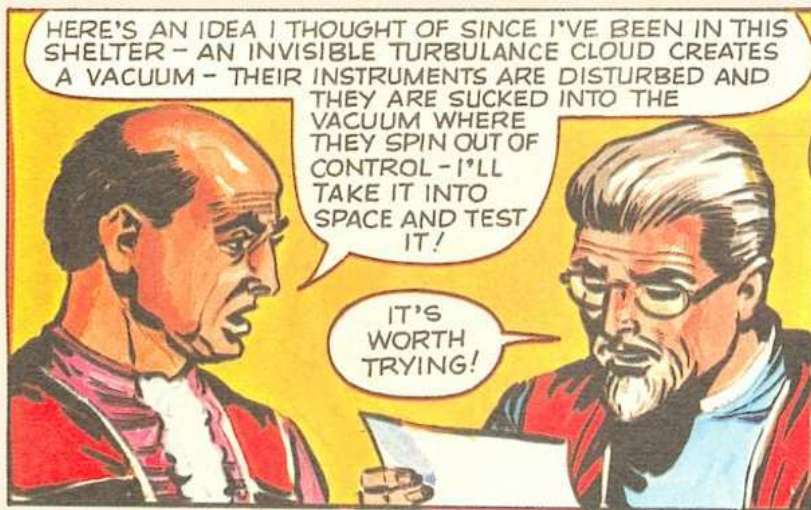
THIS IS PROFESSOR
DODDS - HE HAS SOME
NEW DESIGNS TO
SHOW US!

WE'RE ON
THE RIGHT TRACK
THEN - IF THEY CAN
JAM THOUGHTS,
THEY MAY SOON BE
ABLE TO PUT THEIR
THOUGHTS INTO
YOUR BRAINS!

... AND THIS IS A SUPER
AGITATOR - IT CAUSES SPACE-
TYPE "EARTHQUAKES" WHICH
SHAKE DALEK SHIPS TO
PIECES THROUGH METAL
FATIGUE!

THIS IS A MAGNETIC
CRUSHING CLAW - IT
DRAGS DALEKS INTO
THE CLAWS AND
CRUSHES THEM!

EXCELLENT IDEAS, PROFESSOR -
BUT TOO LATE. BY NOW THE DALEKS
WILL HAVE PICKED YOUR BRAINS
AND BUILT ANTIDOTES TO THESE
INVENTIONS!





I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MISS KINGDOM - WHY ARE YOU TAKING US WITH YOU?

YOU'LL SOON SEE - THE DALEK EMPEROR IS CONCENTRATING ON YOUR THOUGHTS!



EARTH FOOLS! ONLY FOUR OF THEM TO COMBAT OUR WHOLE FLEET - DESTROY THEM! DESTROY THEM!



SUDDENLY, THE EMPEROR REALISES HIS MISTAKE - TOO LATE.

PROTECT THE COMMAND SHIP! WE ARE BEING ATTACKED!

IN A FIERCE BATTLE, THE DALEK FLEET IS SCATTERED AND ALMOST WIPED OUT...



THEY'LL BE BACK SOME DAY - THE DALEKS NEVER GIVE UP!



BUT THIS TIME WE BEAT THEM WITH THEIR OWN WEAPON - SURPRISE... AND FROM NOW ON THEY'LL HAVE TO USE THEIR OWN BRAINS - NOT OURS!

THE GREAT MERCURY PLOT

EVERYONE HAS HEARD OF THE GREAT FLASH OBSERVED BY ASTRONOMERS, ON PLANET MERCURY. NOW THE FACTS HAVE BEEN RELEASED BY SPACE H.Q. MERCURY IS SO CLOSE TO THE SUN THAT FEW SPACE EXPLORERS HAVE VENTURED NEAR THIS SUPER-HEATED PLANET. ONE OF OUR SPACE-HEROES, COMMANDER "Z", WAS DRAWN INTO MERCURY'S ORBIT DURING THE RECENT "COMET CHASE" EXPERIMENTS. HE DECIDED TO LAND ON THE DARK SIDE OF MERCURY. AS HE PASSED OVER THE TWILIGHT AREA, HE SAW HORDES OF DALEKS AND AN ENORMOUS PROTON-BEAM PROJECTOR THEY HAD CONSTRUCTED. IMMEDIATELY HE REALISED THAT THIS PROJECTOR COULD DESTROY VENUS AND EARTH. WITHOUT THOUGHT FOR HIS OWN SAFETY, HE OPENED ALL THE PORTS OF HIS SOLAR-POWERED BATTERIES, BEING SO NEAR THE SUN, THE TERRIBLE HEAT FOCUSED IN ONE SECOND, WAS SUFFICIENT TO MELT AND EXPLODE THE DALEK PROTON-BEAM PROJECTOR IN ONE GREAT FLASH... COMMANDER "Z" WAS KILLED INSTANTLY BUT HIS HEROIC ACTION SAVED EARTH AND VENUS.

(A SPACE PATROL RECOVERED THE REMNANTS OF COMMANDER "Z'S" SPACECRAFT. INSIDE WAS AN UNDAMAGED VIDEO TAPE ON WHICH THE WHOLE ACTION WAS RECORDED, UP TO THE FINAL WHITE HOT FLASH)

THIS IS ONE OF THE GREAT EPICS OF COURAGE IN THE FILES OF EARTH SPACE H.Q. IT SHOWS HOW EARTH SPACE PATROLS CONSTANTLY SEEK TO END THE MENACE OF THE DALEKS

